A0. 9. 30

MEMOIRES,

OF THE

LIFE and ACTIONS

Of the most

INVINCIBLE and TRIUMPHANT PRINCE;

I H O N

THE

GREAT, Third of that Name,

PRESENT

KING of POLAND:

CONTAINING

A Succinct Series of *Affairs* from his *Craddle* to this present Day; With a particular RELATION of his many Great and Stupendious *VICTORIES* obtain'd against the *TURKS* and *TARTARS*, from the time he was first made *CROWN-GENERAL*, and afterwards Elected *KING* of *POLAND*.

Done in *Verse*, (out of *H. G*'s Historical *Account* of the said *PRINCES LIFE* and *ACTIONS*) By a Lover of the *PEACE* and *GLORY* of CHRISTENDOME.

EDINBURGH,

Printed by the Heir of *Andrew Anderson*, Printer to His IMPERIAL MAJESTY of *GREAT-BRITAIN*, Anno DOM. 1685.

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TO THE

MOST ANTIENT

OF ALL

CHRISTENDOMS, and the whole *WORLDS*

MONARCHS,

The most *Potent*, the most *Heroick*, the most *August*,

JAMES

The *Seventh*, the *Ornament* and *Glory* of all other *PRINCES*, *KINGS*, and *EMPERORS*,

His *Imperial MAJESTY* of *GREAT BRITAIN*, *France* and *Ireland*, &c.

GREATEST SIR,

AS an *Essay* whether or not this my obscurity dare approach the most Glorious and August *Theme* in the *World*, and that is Your MAJESTIES own: I have attempted the MEMOIRES of the *Heroick* and *Victorious* KING of POLAND, which will become yet

 the

the more *Memorable*, when *Graced* with Your PRINCELY EYE, and ROYAL PROTECTION. The *Subject* being (in it self) so *Noble*, might very well have *become* a much greater and finer *Pen*, than the many *disadvantages* of so low an *Author* could well *afford* it. However! *Mannag'd* as it is by the *unworthiest* of a *thousand*, being the *Account* of the *Life* of so great, so glorious a PRINCE, Comprising some of the memorableſt *Actions*, and *Victories*, which have yet *Adorn'd* any other *Age*: It could not have been *offer'd* (without diminution of that *Glory* due to *Soveraign* MAJESTIES) to any else, of whatsomever *Sphere*, below GODS Prime MOVER of the WORLD; the *Royal*: Nay, nor yet of all those *Foundations*, or that *Firmament* of the *Universe*, to any other *Intelligence*, or *Power*, save Your MAJESTY alone. For to whom else should the *Heroick Atchievments* of this *Valiant* PRINCE have been *Addreſs'd*; but to another KING, the most *Wise*, the most *Valiant*, the most *Enriched* with all those distinguishing *Marks* of *Excellency*, and transcendent WORTH, which ever yet *Dignify'd* that highest *Character*. And, tho the alone *Elective* KING this day in *Europe*, (if not in all the *World*) which is more the disadvantage of His *Subjects*, there being (for most part) a kind of *Metempſychoſed* ROYAL GENIUS in the continued *Succeſſions* of an Ancient *Race* of *Hereditary* KINGS; The want of which, with that wild *Nemine*

Reclamante

Beelamante in their *Diets* (being the two great *Flaws* in the *Polish Government*) have no doubt been ever yet the Grand *Obstacles*, whereby that otherwise Magnanimous *Nation* has not long ere now born a much greater *Figure* in the *World*. But this is none of our HERO'S *fault*; His *Loss* it may be in several *Instances*, but especially in his being hereby, the youngest *Brother* of all other KINGS. To whom else then should His *Polish* MAJESTY repair, but to the *Eldest* of all *these*, and that is Your ROYAL SELF. For *Reckoning* from KING FERGUS the *First*, of the longest *Race* of an *Hundred and eleven* KINGS, Your *Royal* PROGENITORS, in a *Reign* of *two thousand* and *fifteen years*: The *Primogeniture* of the whole Worlds MONARCHS, , is the indisputable *Right* of the *Sacred Imperial* MAJESTY of Great BRITAIN, whom, that *Heaven* may still *Protect*! as it hath ever yet done; with *Miracles* and *Wonders*: for the *Glory* of *God*, and the *Good* of his *Church*, in this *Queen* of *Islands*, and all other Your MAJESTIES *Dominions*; for the great lasting *Ornament* of the eldest ROYAL BROTHERHOOD of all other KINGS; for the *Ballancing* the *Affairs* of CHRISTENDOME; for the glorious *Defence* of the true *Christian Faith*; and the *Encouragement* of all other *Christian KINGS* and *PRINCES*, to a generous and just *Charity*, and brave *Resolution* of uniting their joynt and fully Combined *Forces*, against the *Com-*

mon, Sworn, Infidel ENEMIES of our moſt holy *RELIGION:* ſhall be ever the conſtant, ſtanding, or kneeling *Prayer*, of the leaſt and unworthieſt of all other

Your MAJESTIES

Moſt Humble and moſt

Obedient

Servants and Subjects,

ALEX. TYLER.

A LETTER to his GRACE,

WILLIAM DUKE OF QUEENSBERRY,

MARQUES of *Drumfreis-ſhire*; EARL of *Drumlanerick*, and *Sanquhar*; VICE-COUNT of *Nith*, *Torthorwald*, and *Roſs*; LORD *Dowglas* of *Kinmonth*, *Middlebie*, and *Dornock*; His MAJESTIES High COMMISSIONER for His Ancient KINGDOM of *SCOTLAND*; *Lord High* THESAURER of the ſaid KINGDOM; one of the MEMBERS of His MAJESTIES PRIVY COUNCIL of both KINGDOMS.

May it pleaſe your GRACE,

BEſide the Succeſſion of a great many *Dukes*, *Regents*, *KINGS*, (I range them in the order of their own Hiſtory) and the entire *Reigns* of the two preceeding KINGS of *Poland*, JOHN

CASIMIR & *MICHAEL KORIBUT WIESNOWITZ-KI* the voluntary *Resignation* of the *Polish Crown*, by the *former*, and the great *Hazard* of its and that fierce and undaunted *Nations*, being well near made *Tributary* to the *Ottoman Turbant* by the timorous *precipitation* of the *latter*, and a light touch of the *Government*, *Laws*, *Politys*, and *Customs* of that great *People*, sprinkled all along this little small *Work*; the manner of their *Diets* or *Parliaments*, the Splendid and Pompous way of *Election* of their KINGS, where each *Waynood*, *Palatine*, and *Castellan*, (for these are the Titles of their *Peers* and *Senators*) appear equip'd like as many EMPERORS, having every one a *Retinue* so August, so Numerous, so High, and yet so Orderly, as tho they were all severally *Triumphant* CÆSARS, who, when once assembled to the number oftentimes of some *hundred thousands*, all gallantly appointed, and richly and strongly Arm'd: The *Diet* sits, or rather stands, in that *Field* (for most part neer *Warsaw* their Capital *City*) call'd *Kolw*; for no *House* in the World could suffice to contain! And I doubt if many *Cities* could well accommodat, beside the own *Inhabitants*, such prodigiously vast Swarms of Men of all Ranks, all at once. I say, beside all this, your GRACE has offer'd you in these Sheets, the *Life* and *Actions* (from his *Cradle*, neer to this day) of one of the Greatest and Bravest KINGS (except the IMPERIAL MAJESTY of *Great Britain* alone, whom GOD still preserve and bless) second to none else that CHRISTENDOME or the whole World dare challenge this day, or peradventure yet ever could own. His *Descent* of the most Illustrious and Noble *Families* of his *Countrey*; His *Education*; the stepps of his *Advancement*; His being made *Crown-General*; His *Exploits*

while

while in that Truſt, during the *Reigns* of two KINGS, His immediat *Predeceſſors*; His rare Virtues, for which GOD hath Anointed him with the Oyl of Gladneſs above his Fellows; His Election, and mounting up to *Polands* Throne; His many *Battles* fought with all the *diſadvantages* of *Number*, *Strength*, and oftentimes *Place*, and other *Circumſtances*; where *Triumph* ſtill Pearch'd upon his victorious *Enſignes*: and of all theſe the *Place*, the year of *God*, the day of the Moneth, the very time of the day, wherein he has ſo oftentimes made *Chriſtendome* glorious & brave, & happy; while *Infidels* fell in *Piles* & fled in *Throngs*, from the Lightning of his Brandiſh'd *Sword*, and the Thunder of his Guns and Artillery. The whole *Ottoman Force* & *Greatneſs* trembling at his very Name, being confounded, and caſt into the Convulſion Fitts, & ſhrunk into the cold Cramps of Terrour, and Amazement, at the *Storm* and *Tempeſt* of ſo Irreſiſtible and Prodigious a *Valour*. I confeſs I had never attempted this great *Subject*! if I had not had then a yet far more great and glorious and nearer one in my Eye, and that is the *Memoires* of the preſent *Imperial* MAJESTY of *GREAT-BRITAIN*. I have therefore made this light *Eſſay* upon the *youngeſt*, to prepare my ſelf for the juſt and due *Praiſes* of the *eldeſt*, the *greateſt* of KINGS, and to tone up this poor *Pen* into a *Trumpet*, whoſe ſhriller *Ecchо* may be heard at once at Land and Sea, which can never be *Theatres* of that dimenſion, as to ſuffice to determine the vaſt indefinite ſpace of his boundleſs *Glory*. BRITAIN being for the Great JAMES in all mens Opinion a leſſer Spott, then *Macedon* was for ALEXANDER. It is both the *Intereſt*, the *Safety*, the *Happineſs*, and the great *Honour*, and I hope the *Joy* of the whole *Subjects* of his *Dominions*, that they ſerve the Wiſeſt,

Wiſeſt, the Valianteſt, the moſt Juſt and Generous, moſt Noble and Glorious PRINCE in the *World*. And its the great *Encouragment* of all good *Subjects* in this his moſt Antient *Kingdom*, that your *Grace* is now here His MAJESTY's High COMMISSIONER for this preſent *PARLIAMENT*, your being ſprung from the great Antient and Illuſtrious DOWGLAS, a NAME and FAMILY which in *Camp* or *Court*, in the *Trophees* and *Proweſſes* of *Valour* and *Loyalty*, may juſtly vie *Titles* with any other (excepting KINGS) in the *Univerſe*, as well as your *GRACES* own Signal Proofs of a Zealous *Service* to your *Royal Maſter*, and a juſt *Regard* to the greateſt *Good* and *Honour* of this KINGDOM, fills all *Expectations* with ſo bigg a *Confidence* of the *Welfare* and *Happineſs* both of CHURCH and STATE, as in all *Beliefs* is paſt *Doubt*. That theſe *Thoughts* and *Wiſhes* of all Honeſt and Loyal Hearts, and your GRACES pious and noble *Endeavours* that way may be thus *Anſwered*, is the Humble and Hearty *Prayer* of

Your *GRACES*

Leaſt, Loweſt and Unworthieſt

Servant,

ALEX. TYLER.

A LETTER

To the Right Honourable

JAMES EARL OF *PERTH*,

LORD DRUMMOND, and STOBHALL, &c.

LORD High CHANCELOR

OF

SCOTLAND.

My LORD,

WHile your admirable *Progress* in all the *Parts* of Universal *Learning*, beside all the other great *Excellencies*, and rare *Qualifications*, whereof you are the happy *Possessor* (neer almost to the *Adoration* of all that *know you*,) *Attracts* all *Eyes* to *Behold* and *Gaze*, all *Hearts* to *Love* and *Admire*, and all *Pens* (like the *Needle* to the *North*) to *point* to your *Lordship*, as they had been magnetically

netically *touch'd caught*, or *held* in, with the beautiful *Charms* of those brave radiant *Virtues*, which at once *Endears* and *Astonishes Mankind*. And while all those vast *Cataracts* of *Knowledge*, large *Channels*, deep *Rivers*, and fluent *Streams* of *others*, run into that *Sea* of *Wisdom* and *Worth*, that they may be *absorpt* in those its *sweet Waters*: It were *unnatural*! if my little half dry *purling Brook*, should not endeavour to *Glide* on to the same *Ocean*. These are *My Lord* (not to speak of your *Honours*) some of the Signalizing *Marks*, whereby you make so distinguishing a *Figure* in the *World*. But your *Lordship* being so true and zealous a *Son* of the CHURCH, is the *Seal* of all! and makes the whole *Clergy* of BRITAIN your hearty *Well-wishers* and *Admirers*; And if the *least* and *unworthyest* of all *these* may be *named* amongst the *rest*, So is

Your *LORDSHIPS*

Humble and Entirely Devouted

Servant

ALEX. TYLER.

TO THE READER.

WHen the *Prodigious* Valour *and matchleſs* Conduct, *of the moſt Auguſt, Heroick, and Mighty* KING *of* Poland, *had at once Aſtoniſh'd, Rejoyc'd, and Oblig'd the whole* Chriſtian World, *in that ſo opportune a Relief of Beſieged* Vienna: *Altho I had then ſeen no more but a* Landskip *of the* City, *and the* Encampment *of the* Turks, *in an expanded Sheet Printed at* Cullen, *and Re-printed at* London *in* 1683. *Yet the deſires of a very* Noble Lord, *whoſe undeſerved favours to my ſelf (beſide* Aſſiſtances *in* Works *of this Nature) which make all ſuch import* Commands *unto me; together with my own Native* Inclinations, *not to be altogether wanting in thoſe juſt* Returns *of* Praiſe *and* Wonder, *which all* Chriſtians, *if not all* Mankind *ow ſo vaſt a* Merit, *prevail'd ſo far with me, as to write (but what was never meant for publick view while alone) about ſome dozen* Stanza's *to that purpoſe. Which, tho inconſiderable and little as it was, bearing the name of the* Siege *and* Battle *of* Vienna, *with another no leſs ſhort then it, entituled the* Tempeſt, *meant only for the* Remembrance *of thoſe with my ſelf, who had all of us together at that time run the ſame* Hazard, *moſt unexpectedly, and beſide my knowledge ſlipt into the* Preſs: *whence iſſuing with mo* Errata, *then* Lines, *as it commonly incident to ſurreptitious* Emiſsions, *I thereupon reſolved (whenſoever I ſhould obtain a more full* Account *of the* Life *and* Actions *of this* Invincible PRINCE) *to pay His* MAJESTY *in mo* Lines *ſome ſmall part of thoſe vaſt* Acknow-

 ledgments

ledgments, *wherein the whole* Christian World *ſtands ſo deeply inde'ted to his* Glory. *And having been ſtill Reſtleſs in the Inqueſt (tho in vain) ever ſince, until at laſt ſome ſeven Weeks hence (I mean before my having firſt Writ thoſe enſuing* Sheets) *by the Intervention of ſome* Perſons *of* Honour, *I had it under the name of* SCANDERBEG *Redivivus, done by* H. G. *an Engliſhman, as I ſuppoſe, whoſe Hiſtorical* Account *in* Proſe, *this* Song (*ſuch as it is*) *hath exactly followed, to which are annexed the forenamed ſmall* Poems, *without any other alteration, ſave the Eſcapes of the* Printer *amended. I can aſſure my* Reader *aforehand! there is nothing in all this* Piece *to recommend it, but the Excellency of a* Noble *and* Mighty Subject, *coarſely enough manag'd; and a great many harſh* Names *ſcarcely* Verſify'd; *And it may be not a few* Tri-crambiat Rowling Lines, (*for expreſſing the* Emphaſis *of a* Conceit) *not as yet much uſed. The Truth is, the* Picture *of this great* PRINCE *in its own Native Lineaments, is ſo Radiant, ſo Dazling a* Beauty, *that its* Lu'tre *needs more* Shadow, *than* Enlightning: *And methinks its genuine* Charms *and ſparkling* Graces, *would have been either more* hid, *or* marr'd, *by any (at leaſt the beſt of mine)* Artificial Colouriſhing. *And therefore, the ſo Loud, ſo Amazing Verities of the plain, but juſt* Narration, *hath all along eaſed, becauſe it ſo vaſtly* ſurmounted *my low* Fancy. *Nevertheleſs, thou haſt it (if thou pleaſe) as well at leaſt as I ever have yet had it. If thou can'ſt not have* liking *of, nor at all be* Reconcil'd *with it, I'm ſomewhat* Indifferent; *for it will* Court *the but juſt as much as thou doſt it! And if it cannot procure a* Ceſſation *of* Arms, *at leaſt let it* plead *a fair* Quarter *till ſuch time as thou ſhalt find in thy* Heart *to* oblige *the* World, *and it, and me, with a* better. *But if nothing elſe may prevent a*

deadly

deadly Bite; *or obtain a* Minuts Reprieve *from thy* Ruthless Jaws; *yet ere thou entirely* devour *this* poor Morsell. Respite *but a little till we have once more* heard *from above the* POLES. *Till when,* Farewel.

POSTSCRIPT.

I Have but one Word more, If thou p'ease to carp at the several Letters directed to so many Persons of Quality, thou mayest say on, I'le regard it no more, but by telling thee I could not in good manners, while I had written of one great KING, *accompanied with so many* Armies, *and as it were still in* Camp, *have dedicated the same to a far* greater, *and plac'd his* MAJESTY (*who hath been so conversant with* Camps, Battles, *and* Navies,) *all alone, without supposing some Retinue of a* Court *for his* Attendants, *and beside, thou needs not much weary thy self in the Reading more of them then those lists, or if all, not to quarrel the length, while thou hast often seen and read many single Dedications of greater extent.*

MEMOIRES,

OF THE

LIFE and ACTIONS

Of the most Invincible and Heroick

I H O N

The THIRD, present

K I N G

OF

POLAND.

GReat *God* of *Praiſe!* Inſpire this *Song* of *Praiſe!*
That with the loudeſt *Ela's* it may raiſe;
On maſſy *Pillars* of Immortal *Fame,*
The 'ternal *Eccho's* of this *Hero's Name:*

That as his *Sword's* the *glory* of this *Age*;
Some *Angel-pen* of more *ſeraphick Rage*,
May Trumpet his *Atchievments* 'bove the *Sky*,
And Sing his *Glory* to an *Extazy*:
And as his *Deeds* might animat all *Words*,
Even ſo our *Verſe* may more inflame his *Swords*.
Kindle an *Emulation*, *Lord* inſpire
His *Sword*, this *Pen*, with Counterbent Deſire,
Who Fights moſt *Battles*, and who Writes moſt *Praiſe*,
Who freſheſt *Trophies*, who wears greeneſt *Bays*:
That he ne're ceaſe to *Fight*, *Rout*, *Conquer*, *Kill*,
Nor I to *Sing*, while *Infidels* have *Breath*, or *Blood* to Spill.
Great SOBIETZKI cut their *Graves*, their *Epitaphs* this *Quill*.

Introduction to, and Seaſonableneſs of theſe Memoires.

WHen the whole *World* of men in *Chriſtendome*,
The Eaſtern *Church* of *Greece*, Weſtern of *Rome*,
The *Orthodox*, *Reformed*, purer *Church*,
And all their ſev'ral *Sects* lay at the Lurch:
(An't would not ſcandalize this rev'rend *Throng*,
To mention monſtrous *Muſhroms* in their *Song*,)
The *Excrements* of Chriſtian *Names* and *Things*,

VVho'd

Who'd rather *hang* and *damn*, than *Pray* for *Kings*.
With *Eyes* that ſpoke *ſuſpenſe* 'twixt *Hope* and *Fear*,
And *Hearts* that trembled, as if *Dooms-day* were
At hand; with tingling *Ears*, as the laſt *ſound*
Of the loud *Trump* of *God* did them confound.
With *Faces* ſtern'd to *paleneſs*, as a ſtone is,
Leſt *Turks* like *Hills* and *Mountains* fall upon us.
When like ſome *Torrent*, or a *Tempeſt* pent,
Or *Thunder pregnant Cloud* without a vent,
Or bluſtring *Winds*, and vap'rous *Breaths*, and *Fumes*,
Might ſtretch *Earths* biggeſt *Womb*, or burſt its *Gums*,
All joyntly met in ſome ſtraight narrow *Cavern*:
Like *Bottles* burſt in *Coffee-Houſe*, or *Tavern*,
Or like the *Legion* lodg'd all in one Man.
So the vaſt *Troops* and *ſwarms* of the *Ottoman*
Empire, which might have bid the World one Day,
Inveſted *Vien* ſtraight around it lay:
Big ſwoln with Expectation to obtain
All *Germany* beſide in that *Campaign*.
Then like a mighty *Angel* ſent from *Heaven*,
Or like thoſe *Cherubims* to *Eden* given,
With *Flaming Sword* to fence the *Tree* of *Life*,
Great SOBIETZKIS Hand cuts off the Strife.

MOſt Glorious *Prince*! no ſooner was this done,
Then this poor Pen had pay'd thy Proweſs On e,
And vow'd another larger Tribute *Song*.
If H. G's *Memoires* do thee no wrong;
He from thy *Craddle* Trace thy matchleſs *Story*,
And ſpread the Dazling Wonders of thy *Glory*.
My diſtance from thy *Court*, *Camp*, *Sight*, deſyes
The leaſt Suſpition of Flatterys:

And thy *Atchievements* which surmount the *Poles*
Impossibilitats all *Hyperboles*.

I Sing the *Polar Star*, whose Light out-shines
The *Turkish Crescents* in their highest Primes.
Except those fix'd in *Scriptures Zodiack Line*,
This Northern *Stars* great Light doth far out-shine,
All others in the *Firmament* of *Fame*;
As *Candles* do *Gleams*, or as the *Sun a Flame*.
Darkning with Dazling *Rayes* of brightest *Glory*,
Those lesser *Twinklers* set in former *Story*.
Forcing the *Crescent-Moon* into a *Wane*;
Neareſt Divine stands this *Immortal Man*;
While *Viens* Walls, and *Camien's* Plains retain
Leopolds, *Cochmi's Fields*, and the *Ukrain*,
In purpling *Dy* of slaughtered *Turks* red *Gore*,
Hang Glorious *Trophies*, never match'd before.

SOme for their *Prudence*, some for *Courage* high,
Some's *Wariness*, and som's *Celerity*,
Some for their *Conduct*, some for *Execution*,
Some for their *Success*, some for *Resolution*,
While singly but possest; have cropt the *Fame*
Of *Prowess*, reaching them a *Hero's* Name.
What shall the World devise, for that vast *Merit*,
Which doth all those in fullest strength inherit.
Prodigious *Valour* matcht with equal *Skill*,
Council with *Conduct*, *Arts* to *Save* and *Kill*,
Command, *Dispatch*, and all at such a rate,
As *Heav'n* still smiles him the *Victorious* Fate.
When after-times shall Read his *Period*,
They'l cry *Hosannas* to this *Demi-god*.

Re-

REproach of all the Worlds old *Ancestry*,
This present ages blest *Felicity*:
All Mankinds *Glory*, Souldiers *Admiration*,
All Christians *Joy*, all Generals *Imitation*,
Illustrious *Ornament* of all that *Reign*,
Men's Christians, Souldiers, Captains, Generals *King*.
Great *Wonder*, *Doubt*, *Envy*, of times to come;
Of all which most he'l share before the *Doom*,
Shall be a *Riddle* unresolv'd by all the *World* and *Rome*.

PRodigious *Actions*, admiration breeds,
Wonder breeds *Doubt*, *Doubt* with *Suspicion* Reads.
So that whoever this *Hero*'s History
Shall undertake, but hence one Century,
Their Truths may hap to be suspect'd *Romance*, or *flattery*.
But against all such Pigmy Thoughts and Doubts
Of Dwarft beliefs, our answers short and stout.
We publish *Wonders* done in this same *Age*,
Scarce one year gone upon the publick *Stage*,
And the loud *Theatre* of *Christendom*;
Appealing all the World alive to come,
Or dare disprove one *Ace* of what we say,
We and what's *ours*, shall be their proofs just *Prey*.

WE here defy the trembling *Ottoman*,
Whose *Crescent Moon*'s *Eclipsed*, put in the *wane*,
By this bright *Northern Star*, whose just Renown,
O're *Christendom* and all the *World* is flown:
And can't be lessen'd by malicious *Mouths*,
Without opposing clear notorious Truths,
Affording matter to all Tongues, all Pens,

Out

Out-bidding *Rethricks Fumes*, and *Poems ſtreams*.
Talk, *Love*, and *Wonder*, and *Aſtoniſhment*,
From all that Truſt in *Chriſt* is but juſt Rent,
Not half the *Tribute* to the many Tyes
Of Gratitude, wherewith he's more than thrice,
Oblig'd all *Chriſtian Hearts* to's admiration:
In chaſing from their Bounds the *Barbrous Nation*,
Whoſe ſtern Incurſions like (Impetuous *Flouds*,)
Had laid the *German Empire* in the *Suds*,
If not Repell'd by him; no *Chriſtian State*,
Or *Kingdom* could have promiſ'd this days *Date*.
All which *Deliv'rance* (next to *God* alone)
All theſe do owe the *Arms* of *Poles* great *IHON*,
Third of that Name, in their long *Liſt* of KINGS,
VVho hath atchiev'd ſuch wondrous, glorious *things*:
As may excite all owning Chriſtian *Name*;
To pay juſt *Praiſes* to's Immortal *Fame*,
VVhich whoſoe're ſhall grudge in *envys* mood,
Is guilty of moſt baſe *Ingratitude*,
To *God* himſelf, and all men that are Good.
Heav'ns *Pow'r* to us are three ways notifi'd,
And in all theſe ſhould *God* be glorifi'd,
In's *Word*; in's *Works*; and in his mighty *Wonders*;
VVhich all not *Fool*, or *Mad*, or *Atheiſt* ponders
Or ſhuts their *eyes* to ſee no *Sun*; their *ears* to hear no *Thun*
(*ders*.

IF *God* himſelf ſhould not be honor'd than,
In all his *Gifts* inſtill'd in this great *MAN*,
And's VVondrous *Feats*, atchiev'd by Divine *Aid*:
'T might *Atheiſm*, and *Blaſphemy* be ſaid.
Twixt *Non-confeſſion*, and *denying Gods*
Goodneſs and *Power*, there's but a ſlender-odds:

Be

Be it then known to all the *World* abroad,
He that Lauds SOBIETZKI praises *God*.

AND as all love to see that happy *Hand*;
Has Rap't them from the *Flames*, or *Sword*, or *Strand*,
And as sweet *fruits* delicious Liquorish *taste*,
To know the *Tree* makes our *Impatience* haste:
Even so the *shade* of his most prosp'rous *Arms*,
Which next to *God*, from barb'rous *Turkish Harms*,
Has given *Repose* to ev'ry Christian *Nation*;
Attracts all *Ears* to hear the just *Relation*
Of the great *Actions* of his former *Story*,
And's present dazling, all th' old Worlds *Glory*.
And as no *Crabb-tree* yields desired *Fruits*;
As goodly *Branches* grow from stronger *Roots*;
As *Healing-streams* ne're flow from *Common-springs*;
So each *Parental-Stock*'s not fit for KINGS.
To understand what blessed *Heaven-Born Pair*,
Did yield to *Christendom* this *Tutelar*:
And trace the *Progresse* of his younger *Years*;
Those signal *Services*, whereby he *Wears*,
And did deserve ere ev'r he wore a *Crown*;
As well by *Sword*, as by his *Pen* and *Gown*.
That Sov'raign *Power* which in all *Kingdoms* else,
By Natures *Gift* the first-born *Males* befals;
Amongst the *Poles* it is much otherwayes,
Or *Virtues Guerdon*, or *Happs* chance *in Choyce*.
Transcendent *Merit*, here oft bears the *Van*,
Where *Honours Temple*'s reacht throw *Virtues Fane*.

Chap. I.

Chap. I.

Being an Accompt of his Descent, of the Noble Family of the SOBIETZKI, *and the Parents of this Illustrious Prince, with his Education.*

THE ancient *Poles* old *Mitistis City* gave,
Title to SOBIBTZKIS, and the brave
James SOBIESK *Castellan* of *Cracow*,
Father of elder *Mark*, and this IHON too;
A person whose great *parts* were even and patt,
For *Court*, or *Camp*, or great *Affairs* of *State*;
Having oft signaliz'd his Noble *Spirit*,
In all *Efforts* distinguish'd by his *Merit*.
*In twenty one he had the great *Imploy*, *1621.
Not of a *Chiaux*, or a less *Envoy*,
Unto the *Port*, but as *Ambassadour*,
Plenipotentiar, with ampleſt *Pow'r*
From the *Poles Crown*; to Treat upon a *Peace*,
Which by his *Prudence*, *Wisdom*, and *Addreſs*,
Concluded on most honourable Terms
Of *Peace*, 'twixt *Poles*, and *Sultan*, *Osmans* Arms.
Remarkable on many brave occasion,
And faithful *Service*, after done his *Nation*;

In

In * fourty ſix, ſo far outgone the *Poles* * 1646.
He left his *Body*, went to dwell with *Souls*.
And ſhe that bare Victorious SOBIETZKI,
Was *Daughter* of *Stanzlaus* ZOLTIEUSKI;
Grand *Chancelor*, and *Grand Gen'ral* of the *Crown*,
Great by his *Birth*, *Place*, *Proweſs*, and *Renown*.
Who gave the *Turks Deaths Wounds*, and *Sorrow*,
While he bravely Fought it at *Cicora*.
It was upon the nineteenth of *September*,
A Day which all the *Turks* may yet Remember:
T'was done upon the *Worlds* great *publick Stage*
The twenti'th year of this ſame preſent *age*.
And tho upon next Moneths ſecond Day!
Five times *attacqu'd* by freſh *Recruits*, they ſay;
Which he five times as gallantly Repell'd,
And maugre their huge *Numbers* ſtood the *Field*:
Till by redoubled *Multitudes* and *Throngs*,
And furious *Crouds* a-freſh, for five Days long;
The valiant *Poles*, being ſhrunk into a *few*
Handful, that *handful*, wounded weari'd too,
Gave way to *Fate*, the fifth Day of the *Battle*.
Whilſt like a mighty *Bull*, 'mong *Droves* of *Cattle*,
Their *Gen'ral* brave who knew not how to *flie*;
But *ſtand*, or *chaſe*, or *conquer*, *kill*, or *die*,
Having wrought *Wonders* with his ſingle *Hand*;
And throw *Red-ſeas* of *Blood*, made *ſhoals* to Land:
Thick *throngs* of *Horſe* ſtill preſſing on a-main,
Crouded him Dead with *Infidels*! not overcome, tho *ſlain*.
Thus fell Brave ZOLTIEUSKI, of his *Age*
Full ſev'nty three? *Poles* joy, and *Turkiſh* rage.

LEaving this gallant *Grand-child*, by his *Daughter*,
Of all hath been, of all that ſhall come after,
Inheritor of greater, broader *Glory*,
Th' illuſtrious *Theme* of this our preſent *Story*.
He was no elder! but a younger *Brother*;
And yet his greeneſt years could never ſmother,
The blooming *Buds* o's high Heroick *growth*.
To cultivat this Nobly Toward *Youth*,
His joyful *Parents* ſpar'd no *Coſt* nor *Care*,
Allow'd him *Education*, ſuiting's fair
Both *Birth* and *Hopes*: and's brave *Celerity*,
Made quick *Returns* of great *Proficiency*.
An innat *Magnanimity* of *Spirit*,
Poliſht with natural and acquired *Merit*,
Soon told his *Fathers* hopes th' aboding *Story*,
He ſhould ſurmount all's *Anceſtors* in *Glory*.
With all the Learned *Languages* acquainted,
(For *Pole* with Breath of *Roman Ghoſt*'s ſo haunted,
That Latine Tongue the *Lingue* of old *Romes Slaves*,
'S as frequent there as *Dutch*, or *Poles*, or *Sclaves*.)
And having Maſter'd all the *Learning*, *Skill*;
Which *Polands* Education could inſtil:
And Read at home in *Words* all Forraign *Places*;
He longs to mark their *Manners*, ſee their *Faces*.

THat as the *keen*, *brisk*, *forward*, *active Bee*,
Tho *Garden*, *Orchard*, where it dwells ſtill be,
Enamel'd with a great variety,
Of *Flow'rs*, and *Bloſſoms* which *Sight*, *Smell*, and *Taſte*,
And *Touch*, may n't's *Eyes*, *Legs*, and *Proboſcis* Feaſt:

Flies

Flies on a-pace o're *Fields*, mongſt *Weeds* doth Roam,
And back from *Weeds* and barren *Heath* comes home
Fraught with that *matter* that makes *Bees*, *Honey* and wax-
So our great *SOBIETZKI* doth advance, (drous *Comb.*
With's elder Brother *Mark* and comes to *France*,
(Which valiant *Mark* the *Turks* thereafter ſlew,
At the unlucky *Rout* of wretch'd *Bethew.*)
During his ſtay at *Paris*, he oft ply'd
All manly *exerciſe*, and ſtill outvy'd,
In th' *Academys fencing*, and *Menage*,
His *Equals* and thoſe 'bove his *years* in *age.*
And notwithſtanding of his younger years,
His manly *mien* and *prudence* him endears,
To all that *Merit* knew; and th' higheſt *ſort*
Of primeſt *Quality* in the French *Court.*
Eying his toward, ſtay'd, high, Maſc'line *Spirit*,
Did much Regard, eſteem, admire his *Merit.*
Having acquir'd *Wits*, *Valours*, *Courtſhips*, *Charms*,
In this great *School* of *Europes Arts* and *Arms*;
Next went to *Italy* obſerved *Rome*;
And all the fineſt parts of *Chriſtendom*;
Their *Manners*, *Intereſts*, *Laws*, and *Politys*;
Where their great *Strengths*, *Defects*, and *Weakneſs* lys;
Intanglements, *Obligements*, and in fine
Their *Courts*, their *Camps*, and Warlike *Diſcipline*,
The diſtance of ſtrong *Holds*, their *Situations*,
Manner of *March*, *Fights*, and *Fortifications.*
All the *Remark*, to ſpeak it in a word,
Which *Travels* unto *Princes* can afford.

AND having all the while ſtor'd up a *Treaſure*,
Of ſolid *worth*, which might with equal meaſure,

Of *Stock*, and *Strength*, become the lasting *Base*,
Of that huge *Fame* which doth the *World* amaze;
Already form'd in his great active *Mind*,
Which still his Countreys *Glory* had design'd;
With winged speed, to give those mighty parts
Nature gave him improv'n with *Thought* and *Arts*,
To's *Kings* and *Countreys Service* posteth home;
Where when *arriv'd*, as soon *imploy'd* as come.
At *Court*, and *Camp*, by then KING CASIMIR:
Who did his *Wit* and *Valour* so admire,
That for's great *Speciments* of *Sword*, and *Gown*,
He made him first * *Grand Master* of the *Crown*, * *August*
And next † *Grand Gen'ral* of the force of *Pole*; 24. 1665.
And then *Grand-master* of the *Kings Houshold*. †1667.
And to sum up his *Honours* in a *Line*,
Of ancient *Cracow* made great *PALATINE*.

GReat was the *worth* of this great Subjects *Spirit*,
As great his *Princes Knowledge* of his *merit*.
Which on the sev'ral *turns* of great *affairs*,
And Traverses of Providence appears,
Clear in the sequel of th' ensuing *Story*,
No Honour's great like SOBIETZKIS Glory.
Yet for our *Readers* better apprehension,
Of these *Preferments* which wee'l needs oft mention;
And other *Passages*, which needs we must,
Oft name, to make this *Story* clear and just;
Its fit he should succinctly hear the whole
Past *Government*, and *History* of *Pole*.
Where let him not expect our *numbers* Terse,
In *Things* and *Names* will scarcely fold to *Verse*;

And

And in all such here in the general;
Take naked *Truth*, for *fancy*, *wit*, and all.

Chap. II.

The Kingdom of POLAND *Described, with its Laws and Customs, with a brief Deduction of the State thereof, for some hundreds of years past.*

POLAND is said, from *Pole* to take its *Name*,
Or *Poln*, which in *Sclaves* Tongue is just the same:
And in that *Dialect* which those *Countreys* grace,
Doth signifie a *Plain*, or *Field* for *Chase*;
Because this *Kingdom* is a vast *Campaign*,
Compos'd of level *Woods* for Hunting Plain.
But Polish *Orichovius* denys,
This *Derivation*, and doth thus advise:
That first *Polachia* this Land was Term'd,
From *Lachus* their first *King*, or *Leader* arm'd.
Both may be true? because both may agree;
Natives and *Readers* take your *Choice* for me.

WHich e're of either of these two be true?
This mighty *Kingdom* in the *bulk* its now, Hav-

Having great *Litwan's Dukedom* now annext;
And other *Provinces*, may number next,
The largeſt Kingdoms *Europes* Continent
Contains: for breadth, and length, of that *extent*
From fourty eight, to fifty ſev'nth *degree*
Of *Latitude*. Its *Longitude* count we;
From thirty eight, to ſixty, and perchance
A greater *Continent* by far then *France*.
Muſcovie, and the petty *Tartars* eaſt,
The *Baltick* Sea, and *Germany* the weſt,
Do bound it: but the great *Carpathian* Mountains,
And *Iſter Europes* greateſt Child of Fountains,
Divide it on the *South* from *Hungary*;
From *Tranſilvania*, and *Moldavie*.
Upon the North, *Livonia* of *Sweden*;
And ſome good part of *Muſcovie again*.

Poland is bleſſed with a fruitful Soil,
And pureſt *Air* breath'd from the *Woods* recoil.
Furs, *Honey*, *Wax*, *Buff-hides*, and other *Skins*,
Huge *Maſts* for *Ships*, *Timber*, and other things
For Building: *Flax*, *Pot-aſhes*, and all *Grain*
In great abundance yeelds, which drives great gain
To *Dantzick*. *Gentry* with *Nobility*,
Are here *Magnifick*, *bold*, and *brave*, and *free*
And moſt *Tenacious* of their *Liberty*.
But all the *Peaſants*, and the common *Rout*,
Are as meer *ſlaves* as they were bought throughout:
Their *Lives* are valu'd as we prize a *Neat*,
The *Tennent* kill'd, his *Lord* receives the *Rate*,
No Inqueſt's for the *Blood*, this being pay't.

And

AND notwithstanding that the *Reformation*,
Beam'd here its *Light*, first from the *German* Nation;
Yet *Ignorance*, and want of *publick Care*,
For Lopping of wild *Tenents*, here not rare,
Extravagant *Opinions* did promote
Mong *Citizens*, and mongst the *Rabble Rout*
Socinus 'bove them all did here take foot.
The *Catechism* of *Cracow* proveth this,
Their other *Books* being deriv'd from this.
But that which here's establish'd by the Laws,
Is the great daring *Roman-Cath'lick-Cause*.
Their Language is *Sclavonian* Dialect,
Tho most of them do also *Latin* speak.
This only *Kingdoms elective* alone,
Of all that are this Day in *Europe* known.
Under which Term we mean not to include,
The *Empire*, which can ne're be understood
A *Monarchy*; but rath'r a *Septarch-head*.
And tho the *Danish Crown* Elective were,
For many ages, till the sixtieth year
Of this same age! when *Denmarks King* thought fit,
To cause that *Kingdoms Senat* alter it.
His *Majesty Hereditar* Writes ay,
Himself of *Denmark*, as of *Norway*.

IT is the common undisputed Thought,
That the first *people* that to *Poland* sought,
Were *Huns*, and *Slavons*, (*Orichovius* sayes)
Who came from *Macedon* and thereaways.
(Their vulgar *Language* which they daily speak
Retaining yet some *Relish* of the *Greek*,)

And

And that from thence they having driv'n the *Swevi*,
And other *People*, and *Goths*, a mighty *Covey*;
Poſſeſt that huge vaſt Tract of *Champaign Land*,
Ev'n to the *Elb*; from River *Viſtul*'s Strand.
When *Lechus*, or elſe *Lachus*, at the laſt
Became their *Chief*, and as their *Leader* paſt.
About our LORD's three hundred fiftieth year,
Commenc'd the Monarchy of *Poland* here.
From whom *fourteen* are reck'ned to *Miciſlas*
Firſt Chriſtian *Duke*, match'd Daughter of BOLESLAS
Duke of *Bohem*: the ſev'nt day he was Wife't
Of *March* in year nine hundred ſixty fift.
Upon which Match *Miciſlas* Chriſtian made,
His Son *Boleſlas* for *Succeſſor* had:
In year of Grace nine hundred ninety nine,
The ſixteent *Duke* which came of *Lachus* Line;
Who while the *Emp'rour* OTHO, of that name
The Third, to viſit *Tomb* of *Albert* came;
(Whom barb'rous hands of *Pruſſia* had ſlain,)
Was creat KING by the *Emp'rour* amain.
To whom another *Miciſlas* ſucceed,
Father of *Cazimir*, the firſt we Read.
The ſecond *Boleſlas* ſucceeded him,
Sirnam'd the *cruel*, like a *Devils Limb*,
He murther'd *Stanzlaw* Biſhop of *Cracow*:
For puniſhment Whereof, *Pole* loſed now
Its title of a *Kingdom*, being ſway'd;
By ſev'ral *Princes Regents* for long Tide.
Till under *Primiſlaus*, it again
The former *Kingdoms* Title did Regain.
Which was if *Poles Chronology* believ't,
* In year of God two hundred ninety ſift, * 1295.

Next

Next *Primislaus*, the third *Ladislas*,
Who after four years paſt expelled was;
And *Vinceſlaus* choſen in his ſtead,
Ladiſlas five years re-eſtabliſhed.
To whom ſucceeded *Caſimir* the Great,
Of whom brave things their Hiſtories relate.
Th' *Hungarian Monarch LEWIS* next choſen *KING*,
Two Daughters left after his Death and Reign:
The younger whereof being declared *Queen*,
Married *Jagellon* great *Duke Litwin*, * *Lithuania*
Who tho a Pagan *Prince* before had been,
On this his *Match* Baptiz'd turn'd *Chriſtian King*.
And was accepted by the *Poliſh State*,
On this condition that his *Dutchy* great,
He ſhould to *Polands Kingdom* ev'r annex.
This was in year * three hundred eighty ſix, * 1386.
At's *Chriſt'ning* took the name of *Ladiſlas*,
Two of which name his next *Succeſſors* was.
Then *Cazimir* the fourth, then *Ihon Albert*,
Next *Alexander*, he dead, in his part,
Came *Sigiſmunds*, the firſt, and ſecond too,
Which laſt left *Crown* and *Life* without *Iſſue*.
In year of *Grace* five hundred ſeventy two,
The *Polanders* choſe *Henry Duke Anjow*;
The ſecond ſon of *Henry King* of *France*,
Who after two years Reign did home advance:
(His Brother *Charles* the ninth then *Childleſs* dead)
This quit his *Crown* Elective, and in's ſtead,
Took up the *Crown* of fair and puiſſant *France*,
Now falling to him by *Inheritance*.
I write the juſt words of my *Authors* Text,
Puts this in year * five hundred ſeventy ſixt. * 1576.

AFter the *Receſs* of this laſt nam'd *Prince*,
The *Poles* next *Diet* were not of one ſenſe.
One *Party* nam'd for KING, *Stephen Bathor*,
The *Tranſylvanian prince*; as many more,
The *Auſtrian Arch-Duke Maximilian*.
Which 'twixt thoſe *Princes* open *War* began;
But *Stephens Valour* with the *Victory*,
Obtain'd the *Crown* who Iſſueleſs did dye.
In year of Chriſt * five hundred eighty ſixt. *1586.
Then *Sigiſmund* the third ſucceeded next,
(Son to the *King* of *Sweden*, named *Ihon*,)
Being choſe to ſit on *Polands* mighty *Throne*.
Soon after which, the Father *Ihon* deceaſt,
Did *Sigiſmund* with's Native *Crown* inveſt.
This *Sigiſmund* now *King* of *Pole* and *Swed*;
Had by his *Mother* ſecretly been bred,
In *Popiſh Tenents*: (And all this was done
Without leaſt Inkling of his Father *Ihon*.
As Zealous *Proteſtant* as any one.
On whoſe *Election* unto *Polands Crown*,
He *Proteſtant* ſuſpect'd! not *Popiſh* known;
And *Romes Religion* ſtill obtaining there,
To ſatisfy the *Poles* he did declare:
That he for ever would maintain and own
The *Roman Catholick Religion*.
This made the wary *Swedes*, ſtill *Lutheran*,
Deſire conditions that he ſhould maintain
Their *Proteſtant Religion* as't then was:
And let no *Popiſh Innovations* paſs.
But ſome few *Churches* by his ſufferance,
Or ſloath not known; ſome *Places* of *Defence*,
Had *Popiſh Prieſts*, and *Catholick Commanders*. Which

Which made thoſe ſtiff and jealous *Swedenlanders*,
Suſpect this *Sigiſmund* of Male-intent;
And then Revolt; at laſt with joynt conſent,
Charles third ſon of *Guſtave Errickſon*,
His Uncl's lift up to the *Swediſh Throne*.

HEnce came thoſe *Strifes*, and *Feuds*, and *Wars* amain,
'Twixt *Polands Kingdom*, and the *Crown* of *Sweden*.
For *Sigiſmund* did proſecute his *Claim*,
And *Charles* maintaind's *Election* by the ſame.
Which *Striſe* 'twixt *Uncle*, and *Nephew* did not dy,
But did deſcend to both's *Poſterity*.
Juſt in the year * ſix hundred thirty two, * 1632
Dy'd *Sigiſmund*, ſucceded *Ladiſlew*;
His eldeſt ſon, who dy'd in * fourty eight: * 1648
Whoſe brother *Cazimir* had next that Right:
By *Choiſe*, who after twenty years of Reign;
The *Poliſh Crown* did willingly *reſign*.
Michael Coribut Wieſnowitski
Came next; and now this glorious SOBIETSKI.
Who for his Countreys *Honour*, *Safety*, *Crown*,
Hath done, yet doth; ſuch deeds of loud Renown,
Made them ſo great and glorious in each thing,
As mov'd each *Poliſh heart* to choiſe him *King*.

Reader! I hope thou'l pardon this *Deduction*,
Plain as it is, was meant for thy *Inſtruction*,
And underſtanding things expreſs'd of Courſe,
Which needs we muſt recount in this *Diſcourſe*.
Nor can't be needleſs you ſhould alſo hear,
That KINGS of POLAND ſtill *Elective* are.
Marvel with me! how comes't their *Sov'raign Powr*,

So much reſtrain'd; ſhould yet ſo long endure?
Or how *Poles Princes* ſtraight bound up with *Fetters*,
Their *Royal Hands* ſo Chain'd with Words and Letters,
Should *ſway* a *Scepter*, or a *Sword* ſhould *ſhake*;
To *Rule*, or *'Fend* their *People:* while one *Sneak*,
Or *Waſpiſh Fellow* in their *Parliament*,
Tho the leaſt *Nuntio*? ſhall diſſaſſent,
In any point of greateſt *Importance*,
Be it the *Kingdoms Ruine*, or *Defence*:
The *KING* himſelf, and the whole *Poliſh Diet*,
Muſt leav't undone, and ſculk away in quiet.
Some *Authors* talk; but whether *lye* or *troth*
I ſhall not ſay, that *Polands Kings* take *Oath*;
Not only to Govern conform to the *Laws*,
And *Conſtitutions*, *Statutes*, *Cuſtoms*: *Cauſe*
O'th' *Kingdom*, to maintain the ſev'ral *Rights*
And *Priviledge* of all their *Orders* right;
And not to mince the *Kingdoms Revenue*:
But that there's yet in th' *Oath* a *Clauſe* more blew,
In caſe the *King* ſhould rule in otherwiſe.
Abſolving *People* from *Obedience Tyes*.
I ſhall not here my *doubts* again renew,
Tho unto me this ſeems more ſtrange than true.
That Fundamental *Law* of *Germany*,
Call'd *Aurea Bulla*, can't compared be
With this: for not to name the many things,
Wherein the *Emp'rors* caſe is wide of *Kings*.
In *Pole* th' *Electors* ev'ry one by one,
Are ſev'ral *pieces* of a *State* that's one;
All private men, *Subjects*, at moſt, at beſt.
But in the *Empire* this may well be preſt?
Where each *Elector's Prince* of *Sov'raign State*;

And

And cannot yoak his *Pow'r* at other rate.
Its then a *Fancy*, or if't be ought true;
Its but of yesterday, and late, and new.
For in th'authentick form of the old *Oath*,
Of *Poliſh KINGS*, which *Orichovius* hath!
There is not the leaſt mention made of this.

HOw e're it be? without *Oath*, true it is
(That by their ancient *Conſtitutions* known,
Their *KING* can nothing great perform alone,
Without *conſent* of th' whole Eſtates in *one*.
In making *War*, or in contracting *Peace*,
Levying of *Taxes*, or in *Crown*-Lands-*Leaſe*,
Nor any important affair of *State*:
But by the joynt *advice* of full *Senat*...
Yet as the ſtern ſtout *Poles Nobility*,
Have ſuch ſtrong *Holds* of *Soveraignity*.
So they aſſume and ſtill pretend each one,
At leaſt preſume, (or formerly have done)
Unto themſelves a more tranſcendent *Pow'r*,
Then they'd allow to *King* or *Emperour*.
In all their *Seignories*, as accords,
They do behave themſelves like abſolute *Lords*.
This *Kingdoms Palatinats* thirty four
Or *Governments*, each of whom all is o're
His own *Caſtellans*, which of *Cities* are
Captains or *Governors* in *Peace* and *War*:
Of whom in *Poland*, if we've counted even
There are in all much about eighty ſeven.
Of Grand *Eccleſiaſticks*, they have two
Archbiſhops GNESNA, and of *Le'pold* too:
Of old a third at RIGA alſo had,
Until that *City* fell unto the *Swed*.

This

This *Gneſna* is prime *Senator* of *State*,
Who when the KING ſhall die, without debate,
He hath the chief *mannage* of great *Affairs*,
During the *Interreign* tho't were for Years;
And Iſſues *Warrants* for the *States* to come,
To the *Election* of a new *Prince*; whom
When *Choſe*? the *Oath* adminiſters to him,
And ſets upon his *Head*, *Poles Diadem*.
All their moſt important *Affairs* are done,
Determin'd and advis'd, reſolved on
In *Diets* or in *Parliaments* alone.
Which *Parliaments* or *Diets* thus are held,
Being ſummon'd by the *King*, and thus they'r call'd:
To *Prelats*, *Palatines* the KING doth ſend,
By's *Chancelor* Letters of *Inſtruction* pen'd:
Which mentions all his *Majeſty* thinks fitting,
To be propoſ'd; then 'points their time of *Meeting*.
Which *Letters* had; each *Senator* alone,
Conſiders the Deſign they drive upon,
The *Conſequences*, *Qualities*, and *Natures*
Of thoſe *Affairs* propoſ'd in the KINGS *Letters*:
The very ſame, and of that full extent,
The KING'S to offer to's next PARLIAMENT.
Concerning all, each *Free-man* of his *Vote*,
Hath a full Liberty, o's *yea*; or *not*;
Juſt as he *pleaſeth*, or he is in *Mood*,
For privat *Intereſt*, or publick *good*.
Beſide all theſe! the KING doth *Letters* ſend
Into each *Palatinate*, to be kend,
When the *Nobility* are all to meet?
That ev'ry *Province* then may have its Leet,
And *Repreſentatives* they may be choſe,

Who

Who here are always called LAND-NUNTIOS.
For which effect *Convention's* held in all,
And ev'ry *County*, which they LANDT-JAG call:
Six Weeks before the *Session* of the *Diet*,
Here one Commissioned from the KING stands by it.
Who in each LANDT-JAG publickly declares,
All less and more the KINGS propos'd *Affairs*,
To be debated, in next *Parliament*.
Which having thought upon with full intent,
They choice their *Members*, with *Instructions* clad,
(All which exactly must be followed)
In reference to the *Kings* propos'd *Desires*;
And freedom to propound what e're their Countries good
(requires.

THis distinct Body of LAND-NUNTIOS,
Altho the *Senat's* greater men then those?
Tho lesser these, then those in *Dignity*;
Yet equal to them, in *Autority*;
Is *Ballance* to the *Senat*, to controul
Those *Grandees*, if the KING should them cajole,
With *Words*, or *Promises*, or Bounteous *Deeds*,
To break their *Arms*, or bow their *Hearts*, or *Heads*;
Or with *Corrupting Gold*, to blind their *Eyes*,
And jeopard all their *Countries Liberties*,
Wherefore they always pick out for that *Trust*
Persons sufficient, *sober*, *wise*, and *just*.
Of all which *Qualities* they have much need;
For in the *Diet* if on any *head*,
There happen but one single *Dissentor*,
Whither 't be *Nuntio*? or *Senator*?
Stiffly persisting; his alone *Protest*,
On that *Point*, makes that nothing can concluded by the rest.

Who

Who tho they all ſhould *vote* it o're, and or'e't,
Ones *Nic-poz-waltam* carrys all afore't.
Wherefore all their *Determinations* made,
In *Vote* unanimous, or as they ha't,
Nemine Reclamante 't may be ſaid.
Beſides theſe *Palatinats* ſpoke of now,
The *Cities* DANTZICK, VILNA, and CRACOW,
Each have the *Priv'ledge* of their *Deputy:*
Who have their *Seats* mongſt the *Nobility.*
But common *Matters* are diſpatcht and ſped,
By *Judges* in each *Province* ſtabliſhed;
And *Burgraves* of each *Town* and *City*, where
The meaneſt *Peaſant* if he liſts may hear,
And know all done, for no Impediment
's made there, where all *ſorts* may themſelves *preſent.*

FRom *Salt-Pits*, *Copper-Mines*, and thoſe of *Lead*,
And *Silver*, the KINGS *Revennes* are had.
The KING all *Prelats*, and all *Dignities*,
All *Officers* of *War*, and of *Juſtice*,
Of the *Exchequer*, and of *Policy*,
Doth nominat anew, when theſe do or *tranſgreſs*, or *dy.*
The higheſt *Honours* in *Poles Kingdom* known,
Are the *Grands Marſhal*, *Gen'ral* of the *Crown*,
Grands Maſter of *Kings Houſhold*, *Chancellor.*
Theſe doth the KING diſpoſe, and ſev'ral more.

Chap. III.

A LETTER TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE The EARL of *STRATHMORE* and *KINGHORN*,

Vice-Count LYON, Lord GLAMES, *&c.*

One of the *Lords* of His *Imperial MAJESTIES* most Honourable Privy COUNCIL and EXCHEQUER.

Upon his Lordships *having been the* Occasion *of the* Authors *first* Writing, *and then* Supplying *the* Materials *unto the little small* Canto *of the* SIEGE *of* VIENNA, *which was also the* Occasion *of these MEMOIRES of the* KING *of* Poland, *and his* Lordships Encouragement *of the* Author *to* proceed, *when he had the first* view *of some of the ensuing* Sheets *then Imperfect.*

MY LORD,

KINNETTLS, where I have now *lived* these *Fifteen Years* past, being in your *Lordships Vicinage*, and in *view* of the Smoak of the *Chimneys* of your Antient and Magnifick *House* of GLAMES, having beside the many other *Favours* unworthily enough cast away on me; obliged my not be-

 ing

ing unfrequently with your *Lordship*, and your Noble Family there, when I was often honoured to be bid see your *Lordship* at your other lesser, but pleasanter *House* of CASTLE-LYON some *Ten Miles* distant thence. I confess I was herein wanting to my *Duty* and my *Self*, that I had not seen your *Lordship* there before the beginning of *October* 1683, when all the *Earth* rung the *Praise* of the *Victorious* KING of *Pole*. I remember that after a very orderly *Supper*, (for further *Entertainment* of your *Lordships Guests* then and there,) we had a very fine and harmonious *Consort* of *Vocal Musick*, and of the great variety of melodious *Airs*, that of *ARMIDA* being frequently *called* for, and still *applauded* by your *Lordship*, and all the *Hearers*, your *Lordship* wisht that the *Relief* of *Besieged* VIENNA might be *composed* to that *Tune*, how soon soever its more exact *Relation* came to this KINGDOM. Which upon that same *Condition* I then *undertook*. And accordingly (in less then a Month thereafter) at my next having the honour to see your *Lordship* at GLAMIS, I was *presented* with a *Description* of the *Encampment* of the *Turks*, and *Relief* of VIENNA, done at *COLEN*, and *Reprinted* at *LONDON* in the year 1683, all in one great Sheet. And being so put to it (especially to a *Person* of so much *Honour* and *Ingenuity*) to make good a *Promise*, which at that time I *remembered* much better then the forenamed *Air*. To perform what I had said, I sent your *Lordship* timely next *Morrow* the said *Description*, done in such *Rat Verse*, as may be expected from a *Man*, that because he *thinks* none of his best *Compasures* worth the favour of anothers first *sight*, so he but seldom vouchsafes *himself* the *trouble*, nor *them* the *regard*, of a *second Thought*, being almost *sick* and *weary* of them ere ever they are *well*

or

or ill done out. This little *Song* entituled the *Siege* and *Battle* of VIENNA, with some other *Scriblings* of mine in several *Copies*, especially the *Tempest*, having fall'n into the *Hands* of some others of my *Friends*, and by frequent Transmissions, at last stolen into the *Press*; whence they skip't so *uggly* with *Errata*, that returning again to my *view*, tho a good time before as far out of my *Thoughts* as they had been removed from my *Custody*. I was thereupon *induced* to resolve upon an entire *Account* of that *Great* and *Heroick* MONARCH his *LIFE*, in a larger and longer *Poem*, how soon I could come by any perfect *Notice* thereof. I need not tell your *Lordship* who it was that procured me the first sight of the *Memoirs* of *H. G.* My *Acknowledgements* in that being indebted primarily to your *SELF*, and the much Accomplished MASTER of *KNAIRD*. Your Noble eldest Son, my *Lord GLAMES*, who may well Ornament a great *Family*, peradventure a *Country*, some short time thereafter *enquiring* for the *view* of another *Piece*, supposed to have been once in my *Custody*! That I might have off his Importunity, I was enforced to shew *him* (and both *your Lordships* saw them first of all others) six or seven *Sheets* of the yet imperfect *Memoirs* of the KING of *Pole*. The undeserved *Approbation* which your *Lordships* then, and *others* after wards have been pleased to *vouchsafe* them, have encouraged them to look out abroad into the World, in such plain *Garb* as they are: being destitute for most part of these loud and light *flourishes* which are seen and expected in *Poesie*. Lest the *Solidity* and *Importance* of so great so true a *History*, should have dwindled into the Phantastick *Scenes* and *Appearances* of *Romance*. And now, *My Lord*, when these and other your accustomed *Kindnesses* to me, and the usage

of

of the World in such cases, require I should expatiat in your down-right, how much deserved soever *Commendation* to your *face*: Tho the *Antiquity* of your *Noble Family*, the *Honours*, *Offices*, and *Publick Trusts* of severals of your brave *Ancestry*, as well as those in your own person, those HERO's that have both *Imbellish't* and fully *Answer'd* the generous *Name* of *LYON*, those excellent *Qualifications* I know you to *possess*, having my self seen and read several excellent *Pieces* (tho *Modesty* will not allow your *Lordship* their *Owning*) and these on different *Subjects*, all of your own *Composure*. Your excellent *Contrivances* in *Architecture*, in *Gard'ning*, *Planting*, *Houshold-furniture*, nay hewing out *Goodly Rooms* out of *Walls* of a Rockie Firmness and Massiness; The great *Order* in all these things, and the *Decorum* both without and within your *Houses*, of your *Table*, in your Service, and every where. Your *Lordship* has all these, and which is more then all this at once, the Best of *Noble Ladies*, and the Hopefullest and most Promising *Posterity* of both *Sexes*, to make you Happy! and Wisdome and Virtue enough to make you Good. All these do so praise themselves, that I cannot praise you for them: But I very freely will do so, in allowing your *Lordship* the Justice of that Testimony, that I think you *Fear GOD*, *Honour* the *King*, and *Love* the *Church*, and are a *Friend* of *Good Men*, and much more then he ever deserved: kind and favourable unto

Your LORDSHIPS
Most humble and obliged
Servant,

ALEX. TYLER.

Chap. III.

The Marriage of SOBIETSKI, *and his advancement to the Charges of* Grand-Marshal, *and* General *of the* Crown: *wherein occasionally is given an account of the* Reign *of King* Casimir, *and the manner of his resigning the Crown.*

JUst like young *Lion*, newly suckt *warm Gore*,
Doth *Roam*, and *Range*, and for more *Prey* doth *roar*.
Bristles his shaggy *Mane*, his horrid *Eyes*,
Sparkling fresh Beams of *Courage*, which defyes
All other *Beasts* to look him in the *Face*;
He *frisks* his *Scepter-tail*, and with a *Grace*
Moves through wild *Woods*; with *pride* sets down his *Paws*;
Those *Swords*, which to his *Underlings* give *Laws*.
And while he *slops* and *stamps*, and *stares* around,
Espyes a *Lioness*, some little sound
Of distance from him, by her *Shape* and *Gate*
He knows *her*: And his former *Rage* forget,
He *Courts* and *Woes* this lovely *Female Mate*.

Ev'n ſo great SOBIETZKI, who began,
His earlieſt Youth to *Arms*, ere he was *Man!*
Ruſtling in briſtled *Fields*, *Fights*, *Battles*, *Wars*;
Wounds, *Dangers*, *Deaths*, which hearts of *Cowards* ſcarrs,
Bellona's dearеſt *Darling* was, this greateſt *Son* of *Mars*.
Yet tho his *Eyes*, all *Fire*; his *Eyes*, all *Rayes*;
Of Gen'rous *Courage*, which all *Turks* affrayes;
His *March*, all *Terror*; and his *Name*, all *Fame*;
His *Fight*, all *Death*; his *Sword*, all *Wounds* and *Flame*;
His *Shot*, all *Light'ning*; and his *Roar*, all *Thunder*;
And *leaſt things* he hath done, be all *great Wonder*;
Tho all his *Hands*, were *Arms*; his *Breaſt*, all *ſteel*;
It lodg'd a *Heart* which *Cupids Charms* muſt feel.
And there was reaſon why it ſhould be ſaid,
That SOBIETSKI did not live a *Maid*.
Fate did foreſee, ſhee'd been miſtaken than,
For ſome great *Mighty Angel!* not a *Man*,
And leſt ſome *Critickes* in *Chronologie*,
Should *backward*, *forward*, with a buſie eye,
Review the *Periods* of *Deſtiny*.
Turning each *Page*, each *Leaf*, of its great *Book*,
From the laſt *Caſar*, to the firſt that took
Th' *Aſſyrian Empire*: and mongſt all thoſe *Names*,
That vex'd the *World*, to reap their hoarſer *Fames*;
Scarce *baſe* enough, for his high raiſ'd loud *ſound*.
Then ſome inſpired *Prophet*, forward bound,
Should *pore* and *plodd*, and having read ſtill on:
All *names* of *Importance*, until the *Doom*;
Should mongſt all that *excell'd*, or ſhall *excell*,
See *Love* and *Arms* in all their *Hearts* to dwell.

Then

Then looking back to his great *Period*,
Should take him for ſome *Heav'n-born Armed GOD*,
For's *Virtues*, *Valors*, higher pitch, than humane foot yet (trod.

AND fearing after-times *Idolatry*,
Should raiſe this *Polar Star* 'bove *Starry Sky*
Beyond the *Bleſſed Mother-Maid* next *Holy Trinity*,
Fate gave *conſent* thus far to 'bate his *Glory*,
That *Love* and *Arms* ſhould interweave his *Story*.
And that the *World* mi t know this *Hero's mind*,
Tranſcends all *Hero's*, in *Degree*, not *Kind*;
Thoſe Nobler *Paſſions* in his *Soul* ſtill reſts,
Valour, *Amour*, *Inmates* to *Gen'rous Breſts*.
Beſide all theſe! *Nature* did ſupplicat,
And thus petitioned the *Powrs* of *Fate*.
That ſeeing *Poles* great SUN ſhould ne're *Eccliþſe*!
(While men have *Eyes*, *Ears*, *Hands*, *Pens*, *Tongues*, *Mouths*,
But *Setts*; 'twere *Blaſphemy* to ſay, ſhould *Dy*, *Lips*,
Leſt *Heav'n* ſhould *dark* in that *Obſcurity*.
And ſince ſtern *Fate* had doom'd him but's one *day*,
That it's great *Light* leave ſome Illuſtrious *Ray*.
This was *decreed*. Nor was't our *Hero's* leaſt
Part of his *Proweſs*, that he made *Conqueſt*
Of that ſo *rich*, ſo *fair*, ſo *high*, a JEMM:
As the brave *Heart* of MADAM ARQUIEM.
For *Beauty*, *Bounty*, *Birth*, *Wealth*, higheſt *ſort*;
Great *Ornament* of all the *Poliſh Court*.

HIs goodly *Perſonage*, and graceful *Meen*,
And ſparkling *Virtues*, making theſe to ſhine,
Ten thouſand loving *Beams*, and *Rays* and *Charms*
Transfix'd her *Heart*! ſhot from this SUN of ARMS.
But being *Polands* QUEEN'S chief *Maid* of *Honor*,

Her *Majesty* had highest *thought*, and *care*, and *eye* upon
And in the *absence* of great SOBIETZKI, HER,
Propos'd HER for a *Match*, to *Prince* ZOMOTSKI:
One of the greatest *Palatines* of *Pole*.
The LADY yet all *young*, *sweet*, *bashful* whole,
Blushing to *own* her former *preingagement*,
Tho unto SOBIESK had *Marriage* meant:
So that while her first *Lover* was far thence,
Her QUEEN prevail'd to *match her* to that PRINCE;

BUt *He* not living long! at *liberty*,
To *choise* her *first*, and *best choise*, SOBIETZKI:
Brought him a *Beauty*, more advanc'd and blown,
A *Dowry* vast, beside what was her own
Provision. *Heav'n* this *Blessed Couple* gave
Fine *hopeful Children*, 'bove the rest the brave
PRINCE ALEXANDER, he of whom anon
Wee'll have occasion to make mention.
He having signaliz'd *himself* for *worth*,
And told the *World*, he means to follow forth
The gallant *foot-steps* of his *Fathers Glory*;
And prove's apparent *Heir*! in *Wars* loud *Story*.

THe twenty fourth of *August* sixty five,
KING CAS'MIR did to SOBIETZKI give,
The *Office* of *Grand Gen'ral* of the *Crown*:
In the exiled *Lubomirskis Room*,
Discharg'd because of his *Rebellion*,
In *heading* those that were *Confederats* known
A wretched *Party* which did much annoy
The *Poles*, and near that *Kingdom* did destroy.

Of

Of which *Rebellions* progreſs, and foundation;
Its fit we here ſhould give ſome brief *Narration.*

IN th' *Æras* * fourty eight of this ſame *Section*; *1648
Was CASMIRS to *Polands Crowns Election.*
Who by his HOLINESS great *Diſpenſation*,
Marry'd a *Lady* of the fine *French Nation*:
But *Widow* of his *Brother Ladiſlaus*
And's *Predeceſſor*; who for *Frances Cauſe*
And *Intereſt*, was *enterprizing* ever;
Still *meddling* with the *State*; did much *endeavour*,
(A *French Succeſſor* ſlily to *promote*,
Which amongſt other *Cauſes*, yet is thought
Much of this *Kingdoms ſorrows* to have *wrought.*
And yet its firſt *Calamities* aroſe,
From an *Invaſion* made by forraign *Foes*:
Charles Guſtavus, Warlike KING of *Sweden*,
About the fifth year after five times ten. * *1655
And in the ſev'nth of CASIMIRS own *Reign*,
As much excited by their *Feuds* old *ſting*,
(Of *Polands* KINGS pretentions to his *Crown*,
As by a martial *temper* of his own)
By *Ragietzki*'s motion ſpurred on.
This *Ragietzki*, *Poles Vice-Chancellour*
Had match'd a *Lady* of all beauties *Flower*,
Whom CASIMIR did Court for his *Amour.*
Which *Ragietzki* ſmelling at the laſt,
Convey'd away his faireſt *Wife* in haſte:
(Dreading the KINGS *Aſſaults* might ſtorm'd the *Fort*)
T' a *Manner Houſe*, and far from *Courts reſort.*
The KING incenſed! to be thus depriv'd,
Of her fair *Sight*, by which his *pleaſure* liv'd;

Under

Under *Pretence* of *Services* (in short)
His *Office* ow'd commands him back to *Court*.
Of *Cabaling* accuſed after ſoon,
Againſt the *State* with *Enemys* of the *Crown*.
And notwithſtanding ſtiffeſt *oppoſition*
Made by th' ARCH-BISHOP GNESNA in's tuition,
Condemn'd to *forefault* both his *Goods*, and *Place*;
Exiled from his KINGS and *Countries* face.
Whereat the *Kinred* of this *Nobleman*,
Aloud to *murmure* preſently began:
And *thouſand others* did not ſtick to ſay,
That this *Procedure* was the *readieſt way*,
To violate the *Honour*, *Dignity*,
And *Privledge* of the whole *Nobility*,
All quite undone in this *abuſed man*.
From which day forward moſt of them were draw'n
To diſ-affect the KING. Whilſt not in vain,
Griev'd *Ragietzki* ſhelter ſeeks in *Sweden*.
Where, he at length ſpreads out his *Grievance Cauſe*,
Unto its valiant KING, *Charles Guſtaus*.
Who liſtens to it, with *attentive ear*,
Then which he could no ſweeter *Muſick* hear;
Then *Weakneſſes* of *Pole* diſcovered,
And *Diſcontents* amongſt its *Grandees* ſpred.
This *Exile*, all that *Wit*, and *Vengeance* bears,
Recounts; then *ſpeaks* the *reſt*, in *Sighs*, and *Tears*.

JUſt like late *bluſt'ring Gale*, on *Sea*, or *Plain*,
Puff'd near a *Calm*! but with new *Driſts* of *Rain*
Far more *incenſ'd*, it *ruſtleth* yet the more,
With *Guſts* and *Blaſts* more vi'lent then before
Grows *Storm*, then *Tempeſt*, which aloud doth *roar*.

Straight

Straight fills the Sea with *Waves*, *Deaths*, *Drownings*, *Wracks*,
Tall *Trees* ſtocks up, and ſtrongeſt *Caſtles* ſhakes.
It mingleth *Heav'n* with *Earth*, and *Night* with *Day*,
And what ſtands *looſe*, or *light* or *weak*, it cleanly *ſweeps* away.
So *Ragietskis* plaintful *Moans*, *Tales*, *Tears*,
Such ſtrong *Impreſſions* on the *Swedes* ſoul bears:
That notwithſtanding a depending *Peace*,
'Twixt *Swed*, and *Poliſh Crowns*; whoſe ſigned *Leace*
Had long t' *expire*, with dreadful *Armies* came
Charles, ent'ring *Poland*, like ſome *Hurrican*,
He forc'd his *Paſſage*, and with *ſmall ado*,
Seizes their chiefeſt *Cities*, old *Cracow*,
And *Warſaw*: own'd by moſt and beſt o'th' whole
Great *Palatines* and chiefeſt *Lords* of *Pole*.
And like ſome *Whirlwind* whisking all around,
Licking the very *Duſt* from of the *Ground*:
Ne're *ſtinted* till he'd *over-run* the whole,
Towns, *Cities*, *Caſtles*, *Provinces* of *Pole*.

EV'n as that *man* whoſe *Houſe* is all on *Flames*,
Half ſindg'd, *ſcapes* forth from *Fury* of its *Gleams*,
Being *driv'n* on with *Fire*, *Sparks*, *Smoak*, and *Wind*,
Ne're *turns* his *face* for *fear* nor *looks behind*:
Till got without its *reach*! he calmly *ſpys*, (*dar'd* his *Eyes*.
That *Smoak* which did *menace* his *Breath*, thoſe *Sparks* which
Sees *Throngs*, and *Crouds*, who made as if they meant,
To *quench* the fierce *devouring Element*.
But more *attentive*! knows thoſe *Enemies*,
Firſt laid the *Train*, *feeding* the *Flame* when't *dies*:
And all his *Neighbours* buſy'd with the *toil*, (*ſpoil*.
For one poor *drop* of *Water* brought, *rav'ning* ten loads of

Till

Till having *recollect'd* his *Spirits*, and *Friends*,
To *quench* the *Fires* fierce *Rage*, and *quell* thoſe *Fiends*
The rav'nous *Harpys beats*, and *routs*, and then *home* empty
(*ſends*.

THe bold KING CASIMIR was forc'd to *flie*
To the utmoſt *Borders* of the *Ukranie*.
Juſt ſo *purſu'd* with *Vengeance*, *Sword*, and *Fire*,
His *Friends forſake* him and his *Guards retire*.
Being *deſerted* left almoſt *alone*,
Ev'n when his *routed Hopes* were *almoſt gone*,
And all that *knew him*, knew him *for undone*.
All the ſtrong *Holds*, and *Cities* in his *Land*,
Came by prevailing *Force*, to *Charles* his *Hand*.
Only the *City Dantzick* ſtill held out,
Perſiſting *Loyal* for its *King* moſt ſtout.
Which *Guſtave* ſeeing he could not come by,
By *Gold*, nor *open Force*, nor *Jeopardy*:
Deſpairing therefore e're to *conquer it*,
His *Souldiers bloody Cruelties commit*,
And *barb'rous Spoils*, and *horrid Villanys*.
Which made the *Poles repent* with *watry eyes*,
(Such *unadviſed raſhneſs* all bemoan,
That for a *Foraign Maſter* quits *their own*:)
Aſtoniſh'd at the *Swediſh Tyranny*,
So ſoon *commenc'd* in 'ts *early Infancy*.
What *Havock*, *Maſſacre*, what *day* of *Doom*?
Might *Poles* expect from *Charles* in CASIMIRS *Room*.
On t'other hand, *Dantzicks* brave *conſtancy*,
Doth *ſhame* them to their *wonted loyalty*.
Theſe forc'd the *Poles Guſtavus* to *forſake*,
Who to their *Duty*, and their KING, come *back*.

They

THey ſeek him; in his utmoſt *Frontiers* fled,
Promiſing, if his MAJESTY'l make *Head*,
Againſt his *own*, and now *their Enemy*;
They'l *expiat* their late *Diſloyalty*:
Renew'd with *Oaths*, by all that *Honour* bounds,
To *Seal* their *Faith*, in *Swediſh blood* and *wounds*.

LIke *one* new *fred* from Priſon, *looſ'd* from *Rack*,
Pardon'd for *Life*, or *reſcu'd* from a *Wrack*:
Ev'n ſo KING CASIMIR *rejoyc'd* to ſee,
Himſelf once more in ſome *Capacitie*,
To *Diſpute's Crown* and *Kingdom* with that *hand*,
Had nearby left him, ſcarce one *Pole* of *Land*.
And leſt their *forwardneſs* for *fight* ſhould *yield*,
Or *faint*! Amidſt their *eagerneſs* takes *field*.
Where in a trice! old *Fortune* turns her *face*,
And *Poles* ſtern *Valour*, puts the *Sweds* to *chaſe*.
Worſted! and *Routed*! quite in many a *Battle*,
They *flee*, and *die*, like *droves* of *Sheep* or *Cattle*.
And as one *Miſchief* falls upon another,
Like *Waves* ſucceeding *Waves*, ſo *ills* together
Befall the *Great*, the *Small*, the *Prince*, the *Begger*.
Whil'ſt *Sweds* are *routed*! *Poles* have *ſackt* their *Leaguer*;
Juſt at that very time, the *Dane* Invades
Guſtavus Kingdom, *routs* and *kills* his *Sweds*:
So he that but juſt now for *Conqueſt's* come,
Muſt *quit's* new *Victories*, and haſten home,
Has much ado to *hold*, *maintain* his own,
While *gaping*, to have *graſp'd* his *Neighbours Crown*.

AND as a *Leech*, new *ſuck't* a *teeming fill*,
Of *Blood*, *falls off*, but doth more *groſſly ſpill*,
That *ſwelling draught*, which leiſurly before
It *ſipp't* and *drunk*, moſt quickly *Spues* that *Gore*
So CHARLES his *Conqueſts great*, and *ſudden*, *faſt*,
More *ſo* his *loſſes*. Nothing vi'lent laſts.
And *Caſimir*, no ſooner *vanquiſhed*
The *Swed*, when quickly *re-eſtabliſhed*,
In's own *Dominions* to *chaſtize* the CZAR:
Who'd giv'n the *Swed* his *Aid* in this *late War*,
His valiant *Poles* march on ſucceſsfully:
With *Fire* and *Sword* harraſſing *Muſcovie*,
Where's *Mighty Victories* ſoon turn'd the *Cheſs*,
Oblig'd the *Muſcovites* to ſue for *Peace*.

WArs *Tempeſt* overblown ſucceeds calm *Peace*,
Which did *renew* both *Courts* and *Countreys face*.
Yet like *one* from a *Fever* newly fred,
Fond of *Recov'ry*; and too *groſſly fed*;
To *pleaſe* wild *Appetite*, (as't often haps)
The *Patient's* threatned with a *worſe Relapſe*.
Ev'n ſo *King* CASIMIR, theſe *grand Affairs*
Having *Compoſ'd* ſo well, next *bends* his *Cares*,
To *pleaſe* a *fondneſs* in his *French-born-Queen*,
(Both *He* and *She* having yet *Childleſs* been,
And like to be ſo ſtill) did *move* the *State*,
A *Succeſſor* in's *life* to nominate.
The *Queen* moſt *eagerly* ſtrove to *advance*,
Becauſe *born there* the *Intereſt* of *France*:
Sparing no *Coſt*, nor *Care*, to have this done,
In *favours* of the only living *Son*.

(O

(O' th' *Prince* of *Condee*, who was *Duke D' Enguin*,
Deſign'd to *Match* the *Niece* of the ſaid *Queen*
Born of her *Siſter Princeſs Palatine.*

NOr were *French Piſtols* wanting to diſpoſe,
The whole *Court-Party* to advance that *Deſire.*
Which much incenſed other *Noble Peers*,
And near once more ſet *Poland* by the *Ears*,
In *oppoſition* to the *Queens deſign*,
Many great *Perſons* joyntly did *combine*
Of all whom *Lubomirſki* was the *Chief*,
A mighty *Party* joyn'd to their *Relief:*
In this *Rebellious Conſorts* and *Commates*,
Naming themſelves *Polands Confederates.*
But after ſev'ral *Traverſes* of *Warr*,
Treaties of *Peace*, to *heal* this *Rending Jarr*
'Twixt both: The *Rebels* to their *Homes* are forced,
And *Lubomirſki's Party's* put to worſt.
Being deſerted o's *Confederats*,
To *Breſlaw* in *Sileſia* retreats,
His place *Grand Mareſchal* was taken fro'm,
And SOBIETSKI ſtabliſhd in that *Room.*
The *Rebel Lubomirski* hence was *driven*,
In *Januar* ſixty ſix, or ſixty ſeven.
And of a *Palſie* ſhortly after's *dead*,
Who with late *Ague Pole's State ſhaken* had.

SOon after this *Crown-General Potoſki*,
Dying 'tfell to th' *ſhare* of SOBIETZKI
As hath been ſaid ere while; tho moſt *oppoſe*,
Alledging two ſuch mighty *Truſts* as thoſe,
Of *Marſhal*, *General*, to, and by one,

Could not be well *conferr'd*, nor rightly done.
And would have had the laſt of thoſe we name,
To *Prince Demetrius*, great by *Worth* and *Fame*.
But *Caſimir*, *Poles* wiſe and generous *Prince*,
Foreſeeing's late *ſhak't* KINGDOMS *Exigence*:
Requir'd no leſs then Peerleſs SOBIETSKI,
In *Council prompt*, in matchleſs *Valour Brisk* ay,

FOr as when *Head* or *Heart* of any *Wight*,
Affect-d with *Maladie* grown to ſome *hight*:
The *Eyes* look *pale*, and *dull*, and *languiſhing*,
The *Pulſe* beats *faint*, *unev'n*, like *ſlack'ned String*,
Of *Lute*, or *Viol*; *Hands*, *Feet*, *Fingers*, *Toes*,
And th' *extream parts* which from the *Body* grows,
Refuſe that *Duty*, which of *right* to *Head* & *Heart* all ows.
Ev'n ſo the *Coſſacks*, *Poles* remoter *parts*
Inhabiting, when hearing *Farrs* and *Thwarts*
'Twixt *Prince*, and *Peers*; reſolve to take their *time*,
Of *Courts Vertigo's* ſtill *Rebellions prime*.
Joyning the *Tartars*, promiſed *Turks Aid*,
Poles Frontiers with great *Spoils* forthwith *invade*.
And in their *Inſurrections* furious *Maze*,
They ſeiſe the ſtrong *Town* known by name PODHAYS.
And in the *Month*, which doth preceed *September*,
Block-d up from all *Reſort* the ſtrong RUSS-LEMBER.

THeſe COSSACKS are a compound mingled *Rout*
Of many *Nations*, *hardy*, *fierce*, and *ſtout*:
The *groſs* whereof, are *Poliſh Peaſants*, who
T' avoid the *ſlav'ry* of the *Tyrant Po-*
-liſh Noble-men; forſaking Pole, as *Cain*
Did SETH withdrew ſo to the UKRAIN;

A *Province* near the *Turks* and *Tartars* plac'd,
With all things fit for *Humane Life* well grac'd.
Being all *Greeks* as to *Religion*,
Having a *Select* PATRIARCH of their own,
Residing at the great and strong, and mighty,
Fenced with *Art* and *Nature* KIOFF'S *City*.
Acknowledging themselves in gross and whole,
Liege-men and *Subjects* to the KING of *Pole*:
Serving his *Majesty*, in's *Wars* (they say)
Against the *Infidels* still without *Pay*, } *Prey*.
In *Arms* are *born*, *bred*, *live*, and *die* these mighty men of }
This *Armed State* for their *Security*,
Partly, and part for *Poles Nobility*,
They keep. These *Nobles* they do still *despite*,
And these with *mutual hatred* them *requite*:
They for their *Freedom*! 'gainst *Poles Lords* still *Rage*;
These would *reduce* them, to their *Vassalage*.
So that 'twixt mutual *Fears*, *Hopes*, *Spoils*, and *Harms*,
Th'one 'gainst th'other frequently take *Arms*.
Against which *Cossacks* with fierce *Tartars* joyn'd,
Great *Gen'ral* SOBIETZKI is enjoyn'd
To *march*. Who by their dreadful *num'rous swarms*
Reduc'd to greatest *Straits* this *Son* of *Arms*.
For while h'hath scarce once *seen*, *descry'd* and *found* em,
They with most *thick Batallions* quite *surround him*.
Amidst which *pinching Push* and *Jeopardy*,
No *Council's* left! save either *do*, or *dy*.

THen like some *Lyon*, rouſed from his *Den*, }
With *Noise* of *Hounds*, and *Huntsmens* voice amain: }
Great SOBIETZKI ſtartled once! next *animats* his *men*. }

And

'ANd thus Accosts them! Valiant Native *Poles!*
'My fellow-*Souldiers*, Can your fearless *Souls!*
'Whose *glorious Arms* late quell'd the *Roaming* Swed,
'And chas'd him from our *Bounds*, and home him *sped*;
'Can all those **Trophees**! *num'rous* as your *feet*,
'Late trampling down the Marshie *Muscovite*,
'Giving that proud and mighty *Kvez* the *Chase*,
'And bending back the *VVar* to *Mosco's face*,
'Forcing him to our KING to sue for *Peace*.
'Those dreadful *Swords*, which did at once give Laws,
'To the Great Czar, and Warlike stout *Gustavus*.
'And *Lubomirski* and's *Confederates* als ye!
'*Fought*, *vanquish'd*, *routed*, *frighted* in a *Palsie*.
'But those you'l say were *Strangers*, or *Piastis*!
'And what's this *Raff*, and *Mungrel Race* of *Mastives*!
'But the vile *Scumm* of *Polish Slaves*; a *Rabble*
'Of coarsest *Dregs* of all *God* drove from *Babel*.
'Shall we who'd well near *giv'n!snatch'd* back *Poles Crowns*!
'And of two *crowned Heads*, cropt such *Renowns*!
'Be *fac'd*, & *crouded*, to our *Beards*, with such *Rascalion Clowns*.
'*Up! up! March on! Charge! Fight!* what needs more words:
'Let's *force*, and *cut*, this *Victory*, with *our Swords*.

THen, as a *Flash* of *Lightning* rends a *Cloud*!
Next *killing Thunder* comes, which roars aloud!
Then plump & sudden *Rain*, like that which made *No's Flood*
Just so their *Swords*, *Shout*, *Shot*, & *Shock*, rains Seas of *Cossacks*
When in a *trice*, or *twinkling* of an *Eye*, (*Blood*.
Thousands of *Rebels bleed*, *fall*, *sprawl*, and *dy*;
By num'rous *Heaps*, vast *Swarms*, and hideous *Shoals*,
With little *loss*, or none, to th' *Gallant Poles*.
Thus having *quit* himself of *pinching strait*,

He

He forc'd the *Rebels* firſt to *Begg*; then *Treat*
A *Peace* moſt Honourable for *Polands Crown*:
Whoſe *terms* are in the following *Words ſet down.*

1. AND *firſt*, as to the *Tartars* there ſhould be,
For all in this late *War*, an *Amneſtie*,
Until that *Caſimir*, great *Polands* KING,
The *Purport* of this *Treaty* ſhould once *Sign*.
2. *And next*, if after *Differences* ariſe!
They ſhould not *Arm* in any kind of ways
But ſtrive to *reconcile't* by their *Envoys*.
3. *The Sultan Galga*, promiſ'd in the *name*,
Of his own *Maſter Tartarys* great *Cham*,
To be an *Enemy* to all and whole,
Such as ſhould *War* againſt the *Crown* of *Pole*;
With all his *Force* to *Aid*, when e're *requir'd*,
Being of *Poles* with *yearly Penſion hir'd*.
And for *ſo doing Hoſtages* to give,
Until the *States* aſſembling them *relieve*,
By *Moneys raiſ'd* for their *Redemption*,
And *Tartars* preſent *Satisfaction*.
4. And in the *fourth place*, that the *Tartar Cham*,
Nor any elſe of *his*, or in *his Name*,
In *Ukrain* ſhould *Quarter* any *Forces*,
Neither of *Infantry*, *Dragoons*, nor *Horſes*:
Nor any other part of *Poles Dominion*,
Without the KINGS *Conſent*, and full *Opinion*.
5. If any *Forraigners* in this *Campaign*
Who *ſerv'd* the *Cham*, ſhould *Pole invade* again:
Of their own *Head*, or others *Mal-direction*;
That *Cham* give them no *aid*! nor yet *Protection*.
6. That *Priſoners* on *both ſides* be *releaſ'd*.

And

And with *reſtored Liberty* be grac'd.
That *Sultan Galgas Force*, nor *Spoil*, *Kill*, *Burn*,
Nor leaſt *Diſorders* act, in their *Return*.

With *Doroskensko Gen'ral* of the *Coſſ-acks*, SOBIETZKI's *Treaty* did run thus.

1. That all the *Rebels* fighting in late *War* done,
Living, or *Dead*, ſhould have a gen'ral *Pardon*.
2. That from the KING of *Poland*, and none other,
Coſſacks protection ſeek. And as their *Brother!*
Each Pole amongſt them's own *Eſtate* enjoy,
Quiet, as *theirs* 'mongſt *Poles*, none ſhould annoy.
3. *Zaperaniski's Army* ſtraight may ſend,
Their *Deputs* which on *Polands States* may tend.
No *Forces* from his *Majeſty* be ſent,
T' their *Towns* or *Cities*, but in *Fields*, or *Tent*.
4. *Bialaci urkis Governor's* commanded,
Not to *diſturb* the *Coſſacks* now *disbanded*.

IT's true! and none dare offer to deny,
That the *Grand Mariſchal* SOBIETSKY,
Had done ere now ſuch ſtore of mighty *Deeds*,
As any *Pen* e're *wrote*, or *Story reads*:
Rend'ring him worthy in the ſtricteſt Rigour,
'Mongſt greateſt *Hero's* the moſt *glorious Figure*.
Yet this ſo *eminent*, as it alone,
Might have *entitled* him unto that *Crown*;
Which now with ſo much *glory* is his *own*.
For in this *Juncture* of the *Poles Affairs*;
Pond'ring his *Conduct*, *Foreſight*, *Prudent Cares*,
Whereby he did *prevent*, *divert*, and *cruſh*,

These pressing *ills*, and *dangers*; and made hush
With glorious *Trophees*, advantagious *Treaty*,
The stern stout *Cossacks*, and fierce *Tartars* petty.
Conserving still the *Honour* of the *Crown*,
And *Kingdoms Peace* restoring *whole* and *sound*.
Nothing could been more *pat*, deserv'd more *praise*,
Nor wreath *triumphant Head* with *greener Bayes*.

BUt yet the *wise*, *foreseeing* GENERAL,
Knowing the *Tartars* in the General:
Of *Carthaginian Faith*, *slaves* to their **Swords**,
And *Interests*; but *Masters* of their *words*:
Had *some* no doubt, whose *fingers itch'd* (among 'em)
For **Spoil** and *Booty*, chiefly when they *throng home*.
To *mark* their *Motions*, and *resist* their *force*,
Himself doth *head* some gallant *Troops* of *Horse*.
And ere they left the *bounds* of *ground* that's *Polish*,
O'retook them near the *Town* call'd *Jarnipolis*.
When finding of *them there* a strong *Detachment*,
Begun to *plunder*, all they could to *catch* meant:
Rambling abroad to *Riffle*, *Spoil*, and *Pillage*,
Houses, and *Mannors*, near the former *Village*.

WHen *dreadful*, *sudden*, like a *Whirl-wind*;
Or GODS first *wrath* on *Angels* newly sinn'd;
Or like *hot running Mettals* newly *molt*,
Or like a *falling Cloud*, or *Thunder-bolt*.
So SOBIETZKI falls on *Plundring Tartars*,
Hewing by *Heaps* those *Riffling Rogues*, but *Quarters*.
Driving of those that *fled*, the nimblest *Fellows*,
Up to their *fray'd main Body*, or the *Gallows*.

MEan while the *Poliſh Kingdoms* general *Diet*,
On *Febuar* twenty fourth to *Cracow* hyed.
Where the grand *buſineſs* of SUCCESSION,
Was ſole *Debate* in *States* firſt *Seſſion*.

WHo publiſhed their *thoughts*, to this *purport*.
'That all thoſe *Differences* which *vext* the *Court*,
'Thoſe *Troubles* which of late did *Poland ſhake*:
'Were only for *ſoon meant Elections ſake*.
'Sprung from no other *Cauſe*, but an *Endeavour*,
'Of ſome would have *Elections Rights* to *waver*:
'In nominating, during's *Life* and *Reign*,
'A *Succeſſor* to CASIMIR our KING.
'For which *Abuſes*, quick, mature *prevention*!
'By theſe may all the *World* know *our Intention*,
'In this great *Point*. In caſe of *Interreign*,
'Should's *Majeſty* (who *long long* live our KING)
'*Depart* the *World*! we all have *Covenanted*,
'And joyntly *agreed*, that *nothing* ſhall be *wanted*,
'In any *Point*, *Order*, or *Right*, or *Cuſtom*,
'A *Succeſſor* with all thoſe *Rites* t' *Inveſt* him,
'Uſ'd in *Elections*. Like as wee'l *Reſume*,
'Of *Sigiſmund* the third, the *old Diplome*.
'*Declaring*, that in no wiſe wee'l *allow*
'Any *Election* ſuch as was *meant now*:
'Nor *future*, whil'ſt his *Majeſties* on *life*.
'*Declaring* ev'ry *Perſon*, *Man*, or *Wife*,
'That *dares oppoſe* this preſent *Declaration*,
'The *Enemies* of *Polands State* and *Nation*.
'And further, its *declared* by the *States*,
'If *Miniſters* of Forraign *Potentates*!

Shall

' Shall ſeek their *Intereſts* thus to advance,
' By ſuch perverſe *Elections* to *enhance*;
' That notwithſtanding of all *Nations Laws*,
' We do *declare*! that then we ſhall have *cauſe*,
' To *treat* them as our *Countreys common Foes*.
' And when ſo e're our *King* his *life* ſhall *cloſe*,
' We ſhall according to that *Obligation*,
' We owe our *ſelves*, the *State*, the *Crown*, the *Nation*:
' Immediatly upon the *news* firſt *inkling*,
' Proceed forthwith to choiſe *another* KING.
' Without expecting *univerſal Diet*.
' Further *declaring* who ſo e're *unquiet*,
' *Pragmatick Man* ſhall ſeek to *force* the *Crown*:
' As *Poles chief enemy* wee'l *tread* him *down*.

AND thus that *Party* which *deſign'd Succeſſion*,
Was *huſh'd* by this *preceeding Declaration*.
And there was *cauſe* its *thoughts* be *laid aſide*,
When in this *Nick*, its *ſole Engine*, the *Queen* of *Poland dyed*.

WHich with the *daily Cares*, and *Diſcontent*,
Of that ill *regulated Government*:
And the *perpetual Jarrs*, and *Warrs*, and *Broils*,
Court and *State Factions*, *Toſſings*, and *Turmoils*,
Which CASIMIR ſo oft had *felt*, and *found*
Induced him for to *reſign* the *Crown*.
That far from *Noiſe*, and *Cares*, and *Griefs*, and *Strife*,
He might *ſolace himſelf with privat life*.
To *which end*, at next *meeting* of the *State*,
Preſents this *Paper* of the *following date*.
'Twas by his *Chanc'lor writ*, *given in*, and *done*,
In year of ſixty eight, the twelfth of *June*.

'MY *Lords*, you know, that it hath long time been,
'During the *life* of his *late* Royal *Queen*,
'And *Conſort* of moſt glorious *Memory*,
'But more ſince *Death* of her late *Majeſty*;
'His *Majeſties intention* to *reſign*
'This *Kingdoms Government*. But for to bring
'His *reſolution* into due *effect*,
'His *Majeſty* did *wait* and ſtill *expect*,
'The *favour* of a *fit* and *due occaſion*,
'*Enforced* by the late *Confederation*;
'Thoſe *Wars* and *Battles* which *here*, and *abroad*,
'Had with the *Muſcovite*, and *warlike* Swede;
'As well as thoſe *Commotions* at *home*,
'*Purſu'd* by *many*, tho *ſtirr'd* up by *ſome*.
'All which deferr'd his fixed *Reſolution*,
'Until this *time* to have its *Execution*.
'Foraſmuch as it was too much his *fears*,
'That during ſuch *diſorders* of *Affairs*,
'The *Common-wealth* might been *endangered*,
'If then an *Interregnum* had been made.
'But now ſince by the *goodneſs* of great *GOD*,
'*Peace* dwells at *home*, and *Truce* is fix'd *abroad*
'With *Muſcovite*! his *Majeſty* intends,
'With all convenient *ſpeed* his *Reign* to *end*.
'To which intention ſev'ral things diſpoſ'd
'His *Majeſty*; a *Body indiſpoſ'd*,
'Diſabling him ought longer to ſupport
'A *Kingdoms burthen*, and a *Courts Reſort*.
'His *Conſcience* alſo craving ſome *Retreat*,
'Twixt's *lifes laſt end*, and *toylſome cares* of *State*.
'But above all! *regarding publick peace*,

'Which

'Which he *prays* ſtill may *Polands Kingdom* grace.
'As well's to *break* the *Malice* of *thoſe men*,
'*Miſrepreſenting* ſtill what *he* doth *mean*;
'*Vexing* the *Commonwealth* with *Fears* and *Factions*,
'And *Jealouſies* of *forcible Elections*.
'He can't but by *his own* moſt free *dimiſſing*,
'Give them this *certain mark* of *Royal Bleſſing*;
'By leaving the *Republick* to *rejoyce*,
'In its full *exerciſe* of freeſt *choice*.
'For all which *Reaſons* ſtrong; his *Majeſtys*
'*Fix'd Purpoſe* is ſettled on good *Advice*,
'Into your *hands My Lords* for to *Reſign*,
'The *Crown* and be no more of *Poland* KING.
'And that without your *Lordſhips Counſel ſought*,
'And *forraign Diſſwaſives* unto him brought;
'Without *reflecting* on *what* might be *ſaid*!
'Of *yours*, or *forraign Counſels*, to *diſſwade*
'His *Majeſty*, from ſpeedieſt *execution*,
'Of this ſo *long*, *mature*, *firm Reſolution*.
'Nor hath his *Majeſty* together *brought*,
'Your *Lordſhips*, that your *Counſels* might be *ſought*,
'Whither he ſhould *reſign* the *Crown* or not.
'Seing his *meaning* is not to *ſubmit*,
'To the *arbitriment* of any *Wit*,
'His *firm decreed Reſolves*! nor yet to *hear*
'Any *Entreatys* to the *contrare*.
'But only that your *Lordſhips* may *adviſe*,
'The *manner*, *ſolemn Ceremony*, *guiſe*
'O's *Reſignation*, that it may *be done*
'With moſt *advantage* to the *Poliſh Crown*.

'And

And *greateſt ſafety* of the *publick Peace*,
In th' *Inter-reigns* or more or leſſer *ſpace*, (grace.
And that the greateſt *freedom* may your next *Election*

'AND to the end his *Majeſty* may *do*,
'What's *requiſite* on his *part* unto *you*;
'For the *attainment* of the foreſaid *Ends*,
'To put to *ſhame* thoſe *ſly malicious Fiends*:
'Whoſe *lying Tongues* put others in *ſuſpenſe*,
'As tho the *King* ere while with *forraign Prince*,
'*Tranſacted*. *He* hath ſhew'n himſelf inclin'd,
'So far to *jump* with the *Republicks mind*,
'For free *Election*! hee'll not *Recommend*,
'Any one *Candidat* unto them kend.
'And to the end his *Preſence* may not give,
'The leaſt *umbrage* of *doubt*; he means to *leave*
'*Warſaw*! that next *Election* greater freedom have.
'Nor doth his *Majeſty* at all incline,
'To *trouble* the *Republick* at *this time*,
'On his own *future Intereſts account*:
'Not *doubting* the *Republick* will have *don't*,
'And that the *States* will ſee the ſame *inſert*,
'Amidſt *Capitulations points* apart;
'In their next *Choice*: for *credit* of the *Nation*,
'That their next KING after the RESIGNATION,
'Shall take due *care*, (without *debate* or *ſtriſe*)
'O's *Maintainance*, fix'd to him *during Life*.
'And this is *all*, concerning's RESIGNATION,
'His MAJESTY to your *Conſideration*,
'Was willing to *propoſe*: that you *agree*
'On ſuch a *way* of it, as it may be
'As beſt *becomes himſelf*, *ſafe* unto *all*

'*Concerns*;

'*Concerns*; *fitt* for the *States* in general.
'*Declaring* he'l *Reſign*, next *Diets* meeting,
'Which he deſires *Your Lordſhips* may *think fitting*,
'To be on firſt of *Auguſt* next to come,
'To the *intent* the *Inter-reign* be done,
'And next *Election* paſt ere *Winter* ſhould come one.

PUrſuant to this *Reſolution* fixt,
Upon the ſixteenth of *September* next,
In *Warſaws Caſtle* met, *Poles Commonweal*:
To whom KING CASIMIR thus bids FAREWEL.

'YOu ſee My *Lords* at laſt that *moment now*,
'Wherein your KING, your *Lord*, your *Father* too,
'To conſummat thoſe *dear affection't Cares*,
'Which *He* and *His*, more then *two hundred years*
'*By paſt*, have had for this your *Commonweal*.
'Finding *himſelf*, his *Strength* of none *avail*,
'To undergo at once *Age*, *Griefs*, and *Cares*,
'And the continual *weight* of great *Affairs*,
'Comes to *Reſign* into your *Hands* the *Crown*,
'That *Idol thing* all *Mortals dott upon*.
'Behold th' *Pilogue* of my publick *Story*,
'This day you ſee the *Fun'rals* of my *Glory*.
'For henceforth to the *World* I am as *Dead*,
'And for a *Royal Globe*, ſhall in its *ſted*!
'Choice a *ſmall Turff* of *Earth*; wherein I may
'My *laſt*, but *juſt*, *due Debts* to *Nature* pay.
'Where, with the *Publick-weals Benevolence*!
'When this *Soul* leaves its *Body* without *ſenſe*,
'My ſilent *Duſt* may mingle it ſelf with thoſe,
'My *Fathers Aſhes*, in a calm *Repoſe*.

'That

' That in your future *Annals* 't may be *read*
' Of *Me*, ſo often in your *Armys Head*
' Still ſeen the *firſt* ! *Retreating* ſtill *laſt man*;
' Am alſo firſt that voluntar'ly can,
' *Deprive my ſelf* of all my former *Grandeur*,
' The glitt'ring *Enſigns* of the *Royal Power*;
' Lo ! from a *Love* towards my *Country tender*,
' Moſt cheerfully I here to you *ſurrender*.
' Your *kindneſs*, and *free Votes*, at my *Election*,
' I'le thus *Requite* with *mutual affection*:
' For as your *Love advanced* me *on high*,
' To the *degree* of *Sov'raign* Majeſty;
' So *mine* to *you*, *diſpoils* my ſelf of *thoſe*!
' Leaving you *free* another *King* to *choice*.
' My *Anceſtors* who long have been your *Kings*,
' When *Natures* laſt *Law*, *Death*, *ſeal'd up* their *Reigns*.
' Left *Sons*, or *Brethren*, or ſome near of *Blood*,
' Whoſe *Virtues*, or *Relation*, you thought good
' To think upon at next *Election*.
' But I to *teſtify* my *dear Affection*,
' Unto the *Publick* all I've got *Reſign*!
' To *whomſoever worthier* to *Reign*.
' Unhappieſt *Times* to tryſt, it was my *Fate*!
' Which made the *Sov'raign Dignity*, and *State*,
' (Wherewith you did *Inveſt me* firſt.) *Redouble*,
' Not only to *my ſelf* new endleſs *Trouble*,
' But giv'n to others *cauſe* of *jealous fear*,
' Which for your *ſakes* I ſtruggled had to *bear*,
' I do *deſire* you'l *pardon't* to your KING,
' What e're was *done amiſs* during my *Reign*.
' Impute my *Errors* (if a KING can *faulty*)
' Not to my *malice*, but to Humane *frailty*.

' And

' And with my *Succeſſor*, I's wiſh't ſtill *well*,
' More *happy* to *himſelf*, and th' *Common weal*.
' Whereat! with much *delight* I ſhall *rejoice*,
' To ſee you *bleſſed* in moſt happy *Choice*.
' On which *occaſion*, in my *Solitude!*
' I ſhall *pray God* the *giver* of all *good*,
' Your *Votes* with his enlightning *Grace* to *lead*.
' At preſent all the *Thanks* I can *expreſs*,
' In kind *Returns* of all good *Offices*,
' Of *Love* and *Loyalty* unto me ſhown,
' Thoſe *Counſels*, *Aids*, you gave me of *your own*,
' All *Subſidies*, *Tax*, *Levies*, and *Supply*,
' You have ſo lib'rally afforded me.
' For theſe! my *heartieſt thanks* are but your due,
' And thus, with all *endearments*, I take here my *leave* of you.
' Hoping! your kind *Remembrances*, my *Story*
' Will never fail to keep in *memory*.
' With which dear *Sentiments*, I give you all
' Paternal *Benediction*; great and ſmall.
' Aſſuring you! how *far* ſo e're from *Pole*,
' This *Body* be remov'd! in *Mind* and *Soul*,
' Unto my deareſt *Countrey*, it's be knitt,
' With all *Affections* that can *Souls* unite.
' And with *extremeſt joy*, ſhall hear it *ſaid*,
' That *Kingdome Flouriſh* by another *Sway'd*:
' Which under *me*, has ſometimes *more* than *once*;
' Been at the *Margin* of *Deſtructions*.
' More I would ſaid! But want of *Memory*;
' And this *Aſſemblies* grief, do hinder me:
' My *Native Tenderneſs* of *Heart* forbears,
' Further to *ſpeak* the *Reſt* but with my *Tears*.

THis moſt *Pathetick Harrangue* finiſhed,
Whereat the whole *Aſſembly Tears* did ſhed.
King CASIMIR, did publickly *Reſign*
Crown, *Scepter*, and all *Enſigns* of a *King*.
And in ſuch *private faſhion*, as effeirs,
A *Nobleman*, departed from the *Peers*.
How e're great SOBIETZKI *General*,
Under whoſe ſole *Command* the *men* are all:
With all the other *Nobles* waited on *him*,
To his *Apartment*; as *laſt-Honour* done him.
Soon after which, the *States* in *gratitude*
His *Honourable Maintenance* conclude:
Whereof the *States* of *Poland* and of *Lif-*
-land, gave this full *Aſſurance* o't for *Life*.

'WE, th' *Eccleſiaſtick States*, and *Civil*,
' *Inhabitants* of *Poland* and of *Liſt-*
' *-and met* in *Council*! hereby *Certify*,
' All the whole *World*, and our *Poſterity*;
' That by all *means* could be *imagined*,
' We have *beſought*, and much *endeavoured*,
' For to perſwade IHON CASIMIR our KING,
' During his *Liſetime* to protract his *Reign*;
' And not *Relinquiſh* this our *Poliſh* Crown!
' Whereto *himſelf*, and his of great *Renown*,
' 's long been our mighty *Kings*, call'd by *Election*,
' But ſeeing no *Inducements* could *perſwade*
' His *Majeſty*, to alter's *purpoſe* made,
' And that h' hath freely *rend'red* to our *Hand*,
' *Poles Kingdom*, and great *Dutchy* of *Lif-land*.
' Together with their whole *Dependencies*,

' *Crown*

'*Crown Revenues*, and *Royal Dignities*;
'The *Royal Pow'r*, *Prerogative*, and *Name*,
'All which or *He*, or *Poliſh Kings* could *claim*,
'And we not knowing how to *Lett* or *Stint*,
'Herein, his *Majeſties* moſt ſtrong *Intent*.
'His *Majeſty*, deſiring we *provide*
'Convenient *maintenance* for his *Life-tide*:
'Which? Tho a *Point*, wherein we want th' *Advice*,
'Of our *whole Brethren* in their *Aſſemblies*.
'Yet notwithſtanding out of our *Affection*,
'To's *Majeſty*, before the next *Election*:
'We have conſented, and do all agree,
'That he have *Thouſands hundred and fiftie*
'*Liv'res* of yearly *Penſion*, whereof,
'One *hundred thouſand* to be payed off
'This *Kingdom*: and the *fifty thouſand* more,
'For to be *charg'd* on the great *Dutchys* ſcore.
'Forth of the *Revenues* of the *Kings Table*,
'Theſe *Sums* at next *Election* fix'd and ſtable,
'And then and there theſe *Sums* fore-mentioned,
'Be in their minute *payments* ſpecifi'd.
'And that the *Lords* of *Treaſure* of both *Nation*,
'Shall from the day o's *Majeſties Reſignation*!
'Make an Allowance of the *Penſion* ſaid,
'Without the ſaid *ſpecification* had.
'And this we promiſe, having notifi'd
'In our *Provincials*, to gett Ratifi'd;
'And make proviſion to ſecure this *Thing*,
'By an *Agreement* with next following *King*.
'Further *agreeing*! this *Allowance* from
'*Dutchy* of *Liſland*, and the ſame *Kingdom*,
'Shall during's *Majeſties* whole Life Remain,

'To be advanced wholly, fully, plain,
'Freely, entire, without *Abatements*, *Fees*,
'Or whatsomever else *Gratuities*.

Chap. IV.

Of the Election of Prince Michael Koributt Wicksnowiski *to the Crown of* Poland, *and the Eminent Services of General* SOBIETZKI, *during his Reign.*

KING CASIMIR, having as hath been said,
The *Government* of *Pole* abandoned.
On sixteenth of *September*, sixty eight,
Gnesna's Archbishop, by his *Office Right*,
Apply'd himself during the *Interreign*,
To rule that *State* which now did want a KING.
And for a new *Election*, did think fitting,
Against next *May* to call the *General Meeting*.
To hold at *Warsaw*; whil'st *Poles Candidate*
Each busy'd much to make his *Party* patt.
As namely the great *Duke* of *Musco's* Son,
Who had been bred in *Poland*, and was *one*
Who *spoke* that *Language* well, as prompt, as fast ay,

As

As any *Nobleſt* Polzki, or *Piaſti.*
One whoſe behalf, the *Duke* his *Father* made
Theſe *Offers*, which the others *Pow'r* outbad!
That he ſhould *Change* his *Greek-Religion*;
And take the *Romaniſt Communion*;
In's *favours*, to *Renounce* all *Muſcovie*;
All *places* tane from Pole, reſtor'd ſhould be;
And that four *Millions free-gift*, this year,
He ſhould *advance* for *payment* of th' *Arrear*,
O'th' *Poliſh Army*. Further *promiſe* made,
Poland 'gainſt all its *Enemies* to *Aid*.
With *Ready Force* of *Fourty thouſand men*;
And enter in perpetual *League* with them.
The next was *Newburgs Duke*! To *Duke Bavar*
A *Brother*, whom the *Emperor* did *favor*.
The third *Pretender* was the *Prince* of *Lorrain*.
The fourth *Duke* D' *Enguien* *Prince* of *Condees ſon*:
Which *laſt Gneſna*, and *Gen'ral* SOBIETZKAY
Were thought to *favour*, more then all the Reſt ay.

THen as if many CÆSARS, for the *Nonce*!
Had enter'd *Rome*, *Triumphant* all at once,
That *She*, the *Worlds* proud *Miſtris* might diſplay,
Her dazling *Grandeurs*, at one *Sight*, one *Day*.
Ev'n ſo *Poles Grandees*, *Princes Palatine*,
Each ſtriving other to out-ſtrip out-ſhine,
(In *Mays* beginning of the ſixty nine,)
In greateſt *Pomp*, and *Splendor* did Reſort,
To *Warſaw*, *Poles* chief *Miſtris Seat* of *Court*:
In order to th' proaching *Election*.
As *Pole* had meant to have it ſaid and ſhown,
The leaſt of all her *Princes worth* a *Crown*.

Upon

UPon the first of *May*, *Duke Radzevil*,
Great *Litwanias General* of the *Field*,
Did make his *Entry* with a stately *Train*,
Which in the following *order marcht* amain.
Five *Companies* of *Heyduques*, first *came on*,
Consisting of an *hundred* in each one,
With flying *Ensigns* beating *Drums* each *Fellow*,
Clad in a large Blew *Vest* was lin'd with *Yellow*.
Next a *Foot-Company* of *sixtie men*,
Clad so like *Janizars* that none could ken,
Their *Yellow* from the *hue* of *Mussulmen*.
Next of *Dragoons* two *Troops*, whose *Backs* did grace,
Their fine-*blew-Coats* o're-laid with *Silver-lace*.
Then came a *Troop* of Gallant *German Horse*,
In richest *Trappings neighing* in their *force*.
As many *Hussars* after them, comes next
These! at some *distance* followed by *sixt-y Gentlemen* of primest *Quality*,
In *Cloaths* so *rich*, that *richer* they *defy*;
And as their *Horses* scorn'd that Ground they trod,
Their *Hands* grasp't *Launces* of the *Turkish mod*.
Then came of *Litwanias Field himself*
The *General*, *Duke Michael Radzevel*:
Follow'd by greatest *Lords* and primest *Gentrie*,
Above two *hundred* of the *Litwan Countrie*.
All these equip'd in splendidest *Array*,
In richest *Harness* their proud *Horses* bray:
'Mongst whom were divers of the *Princes* high,
Of the most ancient *Nobility*,
As *Prince Slavslans Lubomiriski*,
The *Lord Potoski*. These were followed

At

At ſome good *diſtance* their *Attendants* made
A huge *vaſt Number* of brave *Gentlemen.*
In Richeſt *Liv'ries*, all their *Servants* then.
After whom *march'd* of *Tartarian Horſe*,
Two *Troops*, whoſe *each*, did count a *hundreds force.*
Then of *Dragoons*, five *Troops march'd* on apace,
Clad in *Blew Coats* adorn'd with *Silver Lace.*
Of all which *Train*, like *firſt*, the *laſt* appear!
A *Companie* of *Heyduques* brings the *Rear.*

THis *Entrie*, tho the moſt *Magnificent*!
Thoſe of the two *Lords Pazzi* far out-went;
In *Afternoon* of this ſame very day,
The one *Grand Chanc'lour*; t'other, as they ſay,
Great *General* of *Litwania.*
Who enter'd *Warſaw* in moſt *Royal wiſe*,
Whoſe *Numbers* had *Duke Radzevils* told thrice.

AND now more *ſplendid* farr then *both the ſame*,
The *Waywod* of *Cracovia* alſo came,
Attended with a yet more numerous *Train*,
Which like ſome *Armies* made *five thouſand men.*

AND yet the more Illuſtrious third of *May*!
Eclipſ'd thoſe *Glories* of its firſt ſeen day,
When *Gen'ral* SOBIETZKIS numerous *Train*,
In *goodlieſt Order* covered all the *Plain.*
All *Polands Princes*, *Waywoods*, and each *Peer*,
Did *him* the *honour* long ere he came *neer*,
To meet *him* ſev'ral Miles from *Warſaws Gate*;
Who as he *Rode*! he ſeem'd to *Sit* in *State*;

And

And as he Sate! his *Poſture* ſeem'd to *ſay*;
He ſhould ere long great *Polands Scepter Sway*:
And all thoſe *Palatines* him *Melt*, ſhould him *Obey*.
He was by vaſteſt *Numbers* followed,
Of *Gentlemen* and *Officers* that *led*.
And had a ſtately *Band* of *Janizars*,
Like thoſe *Grand Seignior* uſeth in his *Wars*.
Theſe for his *Guard* great SOBIETZKI had,
All in moſt *ſumptuous Habit* Richly *clad*.

THe *Diet* ſet! the *Nobles* ſoon *Elect*,
Their *Marſhal*; that is *he* who them ſhould *ſpeak*:
That is their *Maſter Speaker*, as we ſay!
This *Marſhal* choſen was *Lord Potoskay*
Brother in Law to *Prince Lubomirskay*.

The Form of the Oath taken by the Senators, and Equeſtrian Order, before the Election.

I *Swear*! that I *am* not at all already,
Nor yet hereafter *ſhall*! or *will*! or *may be*!
Engaged; or by *Bond*, or *Writ*, or *Speaking*,
To any *Stranger* in a *Prince Electing*.
That nor for *Prejudice*, nor for *Affection*,
I neither *have* nor *will* foment a *Faction*.
Nor *enter* into any *Partys*, *Sides*,
Nor be *Corrupt* by *Gifts*, *Rewards*, or *Bribes*,
Of any forraign *Prince*. And I *will* not
For any other *Perſon* give my *Vote*,
But *ſuch* as I think *fitt'ſt* for *Miniſtration*,

And

And *Government* of *this* our *State* and *Nation.*
And if I ever formerly ſithence I
Oblig'd my ſelf to any *forraign Prince,*
Hereby I do *Renunce* ev'ry ſuch *Ty,*
And *Obligation,* leaving his *Party.*

AND then anon! to keep all *perſons quiet!*
A *Chamber* was *eſtabliſh'd* by the *Diet.*
Or *Juſtice Court* ! Compoſ'd of *Senators,*
Waywoods, and *perſons* of ſeleƈteſt *Honours;*
Of all the ſev'ral *Provinces* around,
Who ſhould *Cognoſce Affairs* concern'd the *Crown.*
And with thoſe great *Diſſorders* ſhould take *Courſe,*
Might daily *happen* by that great *Concourſe.*
Of which great *Sov'raign Court* as its chief *Head,*
Grand Gen'ral SOBIETZKI did *Preſide.*

MEan while, the great *Dutcheſs* of *Muſcovy,*
Did much about this *ſeaſon* chance to *dy.*
Which ſeiz'd that *Duke* with ſuch *Affliƈtion,*
As bred him *thoughts* of *placing* in his *Room,*
His *Son* : and ſo gave o're all *thoughts* of *Polands Crown.*

SO that of all *Poles Candidates* before
There only now *remain'd three* of the *four.*
Namely that of the *Prince* of *Condees Son,*
The *Duke* of *Newburgh,* and the *Prince Lorron.*
Each buſie for himſelf in *huther puther.*
Endeav'ring what they could to *exclude* the *other.*
Soon after which the *Diet* did *exclude,*
The *Prince* of *Condees Name,* and handled rude,
Arch-biſhop Gneſna: calling him a *Traitor,*

Becauſe they *thought* him *Condees Sons Abettor*;
And as he *ſat* upon his *lofty Bench*,
Threaten'd him *Death*, for *ſpeaking* for the *French*.
And ſome *menaced* the *Marſhal* SOBIETZKI,
As being *ſuſpect'd* of *Favour* for that *party*.
'Cauſe he the *Marquis* d' *Arquiens Daughter* had,
MARY LA GRANGE a *French Wife* in his *Bed*.
Then twixt the *Dukes* of *Newburg*, and *Lorrain*,
Hot *Competitions* bandyed *amain*.
So that a *Rupture* was much *fear'd*, leſt thoſe
Contending Parties might have fall'n to *Blows*.
VVhich to *prevent*! on the nineteenth of *June*.
The old *Lord Opalinski Palatine*
Calitz, did make an *eloquent Oration*!
VVhere in a *long*, and *full*, and *true* Narration
Recounted all the fatal *Conſequents*,
Of ſuch *Conteſts* in former *Parliaments*:

'WHere tends your *Aims*? *my Lords*, what's your *pre-*
'To be ſo *paſſionat* for *two ſtrange* Princes: (*tences*;
' Either of *which* for ought that yet is known,
' May *treat* us *ill* when once he hath got the *Crown*.
' Let *Reaſon* ſway our *Choice*; *paſſion's* too haſty;
' Lay *both* aſide for once! Name ſome *Piaſti*.
'Of whoſe great *Merits* your *Experience*,
'Can tell you he *deſerves* to be your *Prince*:
' And for my *part*! when I have *thought* upon't!
'I know none fitter *Polands Throne* to *mount*:
' Or more deſerving *Royal Dignity*,
'Than *Prince Michael Wieſnowisky*.

VVhich

WHich *Name*, with *Acclamations* was *receiv't*;
The whole *Aſſembly* Crying *Vivat Vivat*,
And the ſaid *Prince* being then *preſent* there
VVas *forc'd* to cover's *Head*, and take a *Chair*.
VVhich he with *modeſty* did oft *deny*;
Urging his utter *Incapacity*,
As *Conſcious* to himſelf, he ſtill had known,
Unfit to bear the weight of ſuch a *Crown*.
But the *Aſſembly* to's *Apologies*,
VVould *yield no ear* (tho *Tears* ſtood in his *Eyes*,
And much *reluctancy* kyth'd in his *Face*)
Obliged him the *Honour* to *embrace*:
All giving in their *Votes* for this *Piaſti*,
Except th' alone forenam'd *Grand Chancelour Patzi*;
The primeſt *perſon* of all *Litwanie*,
Vowing he would not give his *vote* for any,
Save *him alone* whom once he *nam'd* again,
VVho's now the *Emp'rors Gen'ral Prince Lorrain*.

BUt *Patzis Brother*, *Palatine* of *Troski*,
Thus ton'd the *Chancelors Note* from of this *Croſs-key*.
Firſt *ſhewing* him the *Doubt*, the *Dread*, the *Dangers*,
Of *ſerving* under *Princes* that are *ſtrangers*.
And then *Recounting* all *Convenients*,
Of being *ſubject* to a home-born *Prince*;
Perſwaded him to lay all elſe aſide,
And name ſome one *Prince* of his *Countreys ſide*.
VVhereon he *nam'd*, with *voice* both loud and ſhrill,
Another *Prince Boguslaus Radzevill*.

Becauſe they *thought* him *Condees Sons Abettor*;
And as he *ſat* upon his *lofty Bench*,
Threaten'd him *Death*, for *ſpeaking* for the *French*.
And ſome *menaced* the *Marſhal* SOBIETZKI,
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Of ſuch *Conteſts* in former *Parliaments*:

'WHere tends your *Aims*? *my Lords*, what's your *pre-*
'To be ſo *paſſionat* for *two ſtrange* Princes: (*tences*;
' Either of *which* for ought that yet is known,
' May *treat* us *ill* when once he hath got the *Crown*.
' Let *Reaſon* ſway our *Choice*; *paſſion's* too haſty;
' Lay *both* aſide for once! Name ſome *Piaſti*.
'Of whoſe great *Merits* your *Experience*,
'Can tell you he *deſerves* to be your *Prince*:
' And for my *part*! when I have *thought* upon't!
'I know none fitter *Polands Throne* to *mount*:
' Or more deſerving *Royal Dignity*,
'Than *Prince Michael Wieſnowisky*.

VVhich

WHich *Name*, with *Acclamations* was *receivt*;
The whole *Aſſembly* Crying *Vivat Vivat*,
And the ſaid *Prince* being then *preſent* there
VVas *forc'd* to cover's *Head*, and take a *Chair*.
VVhich he with *modeſty* did oft *deny*;
Urging his utter *Incapacity*,
As *Conſcious* to himſelf, he ſtill had known,
Unfit to bear the weight of ſuch a *Crown*.
But the *Aſſembly* to's *Apologies*,
VVould *yield no ear* (tho *Tears* ſtood in his *Eyes*,
And much *reluctancy* kyth'd in his *Face*)
Obliged him the *Honour* to *embrace*:
All giving in their *Votes* for this *Piaſti*,
Except th' alone forenam'd *Grand Chanc'lour Patzi*;
The primeſt *perſon* of all *Litwanie*,
Vowing he would not give his *vote* for any,
Save *him alone* whom once he *nam'd* again,
VVho's now the *Emp'rors Gen'ral Prince Lorrain*.

BUt *Patzis Brother*, *Palatine* of *Troski*,
Thus ton'd the *Chanc'lors Note* from of this *Croſs-key*.
Firſt *ſhewing* him the *Doubt*, the *Dread*, the *Dangers*,
Of *ſerving* under *Princes* that are *Strangers*.
And then *Recounting* all *Convenients*,
Of being *ſubject* to a home-born *Prince*;
Perſwaded him to lay all elſe aſide,
And name ſome one *Prince* of his *Countreys ſide*.
VVhereon he *nam'd*, with *voice* both loud and ſhrill,
Another *Prince Boguslaus Radzevill*.

FOr *whom!* no ſooner *Nam'd*; the *Name* ſcarce *heard!*
When a ſtrong *Party* for the *Choice* appear'd.
Yet upon *Competition*, did *prevail*
Wieſnowitzki's Party! who did *deal*,
Some *Blows*, and *Wounds*, and *Deaths*, and in *ſmall ſpace*,
Killed two *Gentlemen* upon the place.
Here *Blood*, and *Wounds*, and *Deaths*, did drown their *Noiſe*,
Who ſpoke o're *boldly* 'gainſt *Michaels Choice*.

THings running thus, the *Marſhal* SOBIETZKI,
Who with the *Marſhal* of *Nobility*,
(*Proteſting* 'gainſt th' *Election*) went aſide.
Which the prevailing *Party* ſlighting, *Cry'd*
Unto the *Primat Gneſna* to *Proclaim*
Th' *Election*: who would fain *delay'd* the ſame.
Pretending's *Body* was in *bad Condition*,
By reaſon of his *Healths Indiſpoſition*.
But all in vain! They *threaten* by *another*,
The *Biſhop* of *Cajari Gneſna's Brother*,
That *Primates* preſent *Office* to *ſupply*.
Which made th' unwilling *Gneſna* forth with *Hy*,
With the two *Marſhals* into *Kolus Field*,
Who for the *Kingdoms Peace*, at laſt did *yield*.
And then *Arch-biſhop Gneſna*, as 'ts their *Mode*,
Demanded of them *thrice* with *voice aloud:*
That if *they* were *agreed* on the *Election*,

THey all ſhould Joyntly *name* the *Choſen Perſon*.
Which *they* as oft with *joyned Shouts*, each one,
Did *Name* with *chearful Acclamation*.
And as an *Eccho* of this *hideous ſound*,

The

The *Cannons* all *diſcharg'd* did ſhake the *ground.*
This was about the *Evenings eight a Clock,*
The *KING Proclaimed was.* Ere *nine* was ſtruck
They all to MARSAWS *Caſtle* him *Conduct.*
And next day, in the *Church* Chriſtened, S. IHONS
Did take the *Oath* he ſhould *obſerve* at once,
PACTA CONVENTA or *'Greements* for the nonce
Concluded one. Then with the *Primat* Din't,
And after *Dinner* unto *Kolu* went,
That *Field* or *Plain* where late *Election* new,
Was *held* laſt day, ſome diſtance from *Warſaw.*
Returning's Thanks unto the ſev'ral *Princes,*
The *Palatines,* and *Nuntios,* of *Provinces.*
Both *Primat,* and the *Marſhal* SOBIETZKI
Were much *diſpleas'd* with ſuch *Election* haſty,
They thought it *Vilent, Head-ſtrong, ſingular;*
Extravagant, Wild, and *Irregular.*
Yet notwithſtanding for the *publick Quiet,*
Both held their *peace!* and both therewith *complyed.*

THis ſpred a whiſp'ring *Rumor* in the *Court,*
Which *Fame,* News ſwifteſt *Poſt* did ſoon *Report,*
To all the *Army's Officers,* and *Rout;*
That their *brave General* was *turned out.*
VVhich *News* at firſt, all with ſuch *Conſternation*
Receiv'd! as *Souldiers,* do a *Decimation,*
VVhen the *ſad fatal Military Lots,*
The *Dy,* thrown on the *Drum, cuts* all *tenth Throats;*
Or a *Storm'd Town,* or near ſure *Victory;*
Snatch'd from their *hands* and *hopes* unluckily,
By *Ambuſh* laid; or *ſuccours* ſent from ſome *new Enemy.*

How

HOw much brave *Armies prize* their *valiant Chiftain*:
It ſtraight appear'd, by all their ſudden *Huff* tane.
Yet as all *Paſſion's* ſtrongeſt at *Rebound*.
So *Rage* ſucceeding *Grief's* moſt *eager ſound*;
Not thoſe *cold Griefs*, which *Sin* brings! and ſave *Croſſes*,
And *Cares*, and *Tears*, leaves nothing. But from *Loſſes*,
Not *Irreparable*; and a *Fruſtration*;
Of *Hopes*, which ſwell'd the *mind* with *expectation*,
Defeated, fills the *Soul* with ſharp *vexation*.
Commencing *Rage*, *menaceth* all thoſe *Harms*,
Vengeance can *breath*; gives *Souldiers Arms*, new *Arms*.

THen as pure *Oyl*, which *feeds* a clear bright *Lamp*,
When *wet* doth *ſparkle*! ſo the *Poliſh Camp*
Diſſolv'd in *Tears*; which nothing could *aſſwage*,
But *vengeance wreckt* on *thoſe* wrought this *Outrage*.
Theſe who had late but *grumbled* for *Arrears*
Now for their *Gen'ral* turn'd all *Mutineers*.
Swearing, tho it ſhould *coſt* their *Lives* and *Souls*
They'd have their *Chieftain* maugre all the *Poles*.
And with *loud Cryes*, *mad Shouts*, their *voices* Hoarſe all;
Eccho'd around, *lets on*! *lets on*! to *Warſaw*.
Let's *Teach* this *new made* KING, by whom he *ſtands*!
Which of his *Scepter*, or our *Swords Commands*.

WHen in *good time*, the *General* was ſent,
Unto the *Army*: *poſted* as he *went*.
And as the *Sun*, after impetuous *Flouds*
Of *Rain*, when once *wink'd up*, diſpels the *Clouds*
So the firſt ſight of SOBIETZKI's *Face*,
Huſh'd all their *Tumults* into *Joy* and *Peace*.

Who

Who as a moſt diſcreet and wiſe *Phyſician*,
That *Cures* the ſharpeſt *Humors* by *diverſion*;
Takes firſt *occaſion*, which did then *preſent*,
To give their *itch* of *Fighting* fulleſt *vent*.

THoſe *Wretches* without *Faith* to *Man*, or *God*,
The *Tartars* that are of *Bialagrod*,
Upon *Podolia* and the *Ukrain*:
In hideous *Numbers* having *fallen in*;
And made great *Spoil* and *Havock*, and in *Droves*,
Led the poor *People* of thoſe *parts* their *Slaves*.
Againſt whom SOBIETZKI *marcheth* ſtraight,
Did in an *inſtant* put them all to *Flight*.
Whoſe *Courteous Haſte* had made them all *ſo kind*
As leave their *Prey* and *Priſoners* behind.

VPon the twenty ſev'nth of *Februar*,
In ſixty nine, or ſev'nty, in *ſtile newer*:
Did *KING Michael* Match *QUEEN Eleanor*,
Siſter unto the *German* EMPEROUR.
By reaſon of which *Match* ſome *Jealouſie*,
Was raiſed that his *Royal Majeſty*;
Had *thoughts* himſelf *Hereditar* to make
And all the *Poliſh Rights* to *quaſh* and *ſhake*.
Inſomuch at a *Diet* ſhort while thence,
Th' *Equeſtrian Order* ſev'ral *ſuits* Commence:
'Mongſt *others* openly the *KING* hear *read*,
PACTA CONVENTA, or *agreements* made,
Which they had finally concluded one
At's *Majeſties* own free *Election*.
All elſe their *Suits* the KING did freely *grant*,
But *this* with's greateſt *loathneſs* ſcarce *obtain't*:

Un-

Until his *Majeſty* perceiving that
Their *Reſolutions* were obſtinat;
Not to *proceed* in any *State-affair*,
Till that their *Propoſition* granted were.
Unwillingly thereto he gave *Aſſent*,
And ſo next day the *Knights* together went,
Into the *Houſe* of *Senators!* where ſat
His Majeſty under a *Cloath* of *State*:
On whoſe *each ſide*, were plac'd *Poles* greateſt *Peers*,
Where the ſaid PACTA *read* at full length *hears*.
At whoſe laſt *Article* which did *Import*,
That if the *King* o's *Duty* ſhould fall ſhort,
Of what he then and there had *promiſed*,
That *they* from their *Allegiance* quite were *fred*.
Which laſt *words* were no ſooner full *Read* out!
When all the *Knights* did *Seal* them with a *ſhout*.

WHich *paſſage* reaſonably may *compone*,
Some *Authors differences* hereupon:
Concerning Poles KINGS Oath ſpoke of before't,
Which ſome would *ſtretch* beyond its due *Import!*
Tho no ſuch *words* at all are to be had,
In all the *Oath*, but in the *Agreements* made.

THe *Prince Demetrius WIESNOWITZKI*,
The ſame *Kings Uncle*, under SOBIETZKI,
Lievtenant General: now between theſe *Lords*,
There was no tender *Friendſhip* nor *Accords*.
To have which *two* ſome better *underſtood*,
The KING in's *Royal Wiſdom* thought it *good*;
Having uſ'd *ſundry means*; this *Work* to *Crown*,
He did think fit a *Marriage* to *propound*,

Twixt

'Twixt *Prince Demetrius*, *Princeſs Oſtrogie*,
Niece to the *General* SOBIETSKI:
Which *Conſummat* with all *Solemnities*,
Did henceforth *ſtopp* their *Animoſities*.

IN ſev'nty two the *Coſſacks* with the *Tartars*,
Or weary of their *Faith*, or of their *Quarters*;
Having again fall'n to their wonted *Trade*,
Of old *Rebellions* an *In-rode* made:
Whom *General* SOBIETSKI did *Chaſtiſe*,
Forcing their *Leader* now defeated *twice*,
('Twas *Doroskensko* mentioned before,
A *Man* enur'd to *Robb'ries*, *Murthers*, *Gore*)
To leave's *Rebellious Arts* of *Sword* and *Fire*,
And with more *Haſte* than *good Speed* to *Retire*.

FRom whence the great *Turk* takes *occaſion*,
To pick a *quarrel* with the *Poliſh Nation*;
Upon *pretence* that he had taken on
The *Coſſacks* into his *Protection*.
And with a quick *Incurſion* in a *Trice*,
Inveſts the *City* ſtrong *Caminiec*:
Where having made *Approaches ſlow*, and *ſoft*,
Under the *ſhelter* of great *Sacks*, well ſtuff't
With *Cotton*, *Wool*, and raiſ'd a *Battery*,
Upon the which they *plant* twelve *Cannons* high:
Wherewith twelve days they furiouſly play;
While *thoſe within*, having *done* all *they may*!
VVere forc'd on *Articles* the *Town* to *Morgage*,
For *Marching* out *alive* with *Bagg* and *Baggage*.
The *Garriſon* were not *two thouſand ſtrong*,
Of whom *two hundred men* were *quite undone*,

By their own *Powders blowing* up a *Towr*,
Which with their *Courage* leſſ'ned much their *Powr*.
And was 'mongſt many *others* one great *Cauſe*,
Of ſo ſoon *yielding* to the *Conquerors Laws*.
Grand Seignior in *Perſon* preſent was,
At taking of this *Town*! and *ent'red* as,
Poles Garriſon march'd off, *placing* thereon
Eight thouſand Janizars in *Garriſon*.
His *Army* whole, had the prodigious Force,
Of *hundred ninety thouſand Foot and Horſe*.

AT *Janowitz*, this time *Poles* KING did ly,
Waiting *Arrival* o's *Nobility*:
Who now from all *Parts* unto him *Reſort*,
While he to *gain time* ſent unto the *Port*,
Ambaſſadors unto *Grand Seignior*,
Whoſe *Peace* or elſe *Ceſſation* might procure:
To whoſe *Vice-Chancellor* the *Grand Vizier*
In *Barb'rous Stile* return'd him this *Anſwer*,
Which as I had! you's have it; Juſt as *Terſe*,
For't ſpeaks it ſelf better in *Proſe* than *Verſe*.

To the Vice-Chancellor *of* Poland.

THE *Letters* of the moſt Serene and Honourable KING of *Poland*, our great *Friend*; to our moſt, 'Serene, moſt Glorious, and moſt Potent *Emperor* of the 'World, and *Monarch* like to *Alexander* the *Great*, who 'is the *Shield* of the whole *World*, was together with your 'Letter directed to me, brought to my *Hands* in our *Camp* 'near *Caminiec*, ſome days before our taking that *Place*; I

'delivered

'delivered the *Imperial Letters* to his *Majeſty*, and having 'cauſed *mine* to be Tranſlated, I underſtood what you 'Wrot. That which I Wrot to you from *Andrianople*, 'gave you notice of what hath ſince happened, and may 'ſerve for *Anſwer* to thoſe *Letters*; But you were want-'ing to do theſe *things* in time, which were neceſſary for 'the *preſervation* of your *Countrey*; And therefore have 'ſeen and heard things which you would not, and what is 'to *follow* is known to GOD alone.

'WE alwayes wrote both to your *King* and *you*, 'what hath now come to paſs, which you might 'have prevented by ſending *Ambaſſadors* to his *Imperial* 'Majeſty, with *Royal Preſents*, as is uſual, and *Promiſe* of 'Tribute, who thereby might have appeaſed the burning 'Wrath of our great *Lord*, and obtained better *Conditions* 'from you; Nay, had you ever ſince (for the *Gate* of 'Mercy of our *Emperour* is open to all) ſent *Ambaſſa-*'dors to offer a *Tribute*, it was to be hoped they might have 'obtained the *good-will* of our *Lord*, and he permitted 'them to renew the *Ancient Friendſhip*. If therefore after 'all you have any *care* for the *quiet* and *good Eſtate* of your 'Armies, Kingdom, and *Subjects*, do what you intend 'very ſuddenly, without any delay, and the ſooner you 'do it, the more advantagious it will be for you. That 'you have deſired the moſt glorious *Cham* of *Tartary* to 'be *Mediator* at this *Treaty*, you do well, for he hath 'offer'd his friendly *Perſwaſions* on your *Behalf*. *Peace* be 'to thoſe that believe the *Commandments* of GOD.

BY this time *Winter* with his *Hoary Face*,
And *cold ſharp Breath*, was haſt'ning on a-pace.

Which doth not ſuit the *warm venereous Turk*,
And alwayes *ſtints* in *Field* his further *work*.
When the bravevaliant *Gen'ral* SOBIETSKAY,
Who ſtill *out-does* what biggeſt Hopes *expects* ay,
At this time unawares had fall'n upon
(Without's *foreſight* or *expectation*)
A *dreadful Body* twenty thouſand ſtrong,
Of *Tartars* ſerving *Turks* for *Right* or *Wrong*.
'Twas at a *place* known by the *name* of *Try*,
Where all their *Hoſt* he routed totally.
Streams of *Tartarian Blood* did *ſoak* this *Field*,
Where ten times thouſands of their *Breaths* did *yield*
Their *Ghoſts* to *Fate*. And from thoſe *bloody Knaves*,
Reſcu'd as many of poor *Chriſtian Slaves*.
After which ſoon, within few days thereafter,
Defeats as many more with hugeſt *Slaughter*.
Whereby the *Countrey* near to *Deſolation*,
He *fred* from *Rapines* further *Devaſtation*:
And in that *Nick* or *Juncture* of *Affairs*,
He wanteth *Reaſon*, *Senſe*, and *Eyes*, and *Ears*,
Who will not readily *own* and *confeſs't*;
This the moſt *Advantagious* and *Beſt*
Service, which could be done to *Polands Crown*:
Which all that *Kingdome* to this day will *own*.

THe KING his ARRIER BAN had *Summoned*!
That is a General *Convention* had,
Of all his *Princes* and *Nobility*,
Throughout all *Pole*, and the great *Litwanie*,
All to appear in *Feir* of *Weir* and *Arms*

When

When *Polands Kingdom* takes moſt dreadful *Larms*;
As near *Samoſch* he did *encamped* ly,
He did *requeſt* his whole *Nobility*,
To take into their grave *Conſideration*,
Thoſe called *Mal-contents* within the *Nation*.
Whereof *Arch-Biſhop Gneſna* was call'd *one*,
As likewiſe was the *General* of the *Crown*,
And many *others* which were *ordered*,
As ſoon as could be to be *ſummoned*:
To make *Appearance*, *Oath*, and *Obligation*,
And *enter* ſtraight in this *Confederation*.
Which *Oath* aforeſaid their and then *fram'd* was,
Upon their having *tane* the *ſame* to *paſs*,
An *Act* of general *Oblivion*.
But if *Recuſant* durſt be any *one*!
Refuſing to *appear* and enter *Oath*;
They were to be by *King* and *Nobles* both,
Declared *Traitors*, and their *Office*, *Truſt*,
Diſpoſed of to *others* held more *juſt*;
And all their *Moveables*, *Lands*, whole *Eſtate*
Unto the *Publick Treaſury Eſcheat*.
This *Oath* which would have coſt *Poles Crowns* and *Swords*
Had it tane *place* run in theſe *following words*.

The

The FORM *of the* OATH *of the* CONFEDERATION.

I, Of my own *free-will*, none *forcing me*
Swear by the Holy and bliſs't *Trinity:*
That for the *Honour* of great *GOD Almighty*;
And for the *Welfare* and the *Dignity*;
Of our *Elected*, *Crowned* KING and *Lord*,
And this *Republicks Safety* and *Accord*;
Its *Priviledges* and *Immunities*,
Its *Franchiſes* and freeſt *Liberties*,
Againſt all whatſoever its *Haters*, *Foes*,
My *Life* and *Fortunes* frankly I'le *expoſe*.
And that I'le ne're *forſake*, nor yet *depart*,
From this *Confederation*; but take *part*
With this our *Countrie*, till the ſame be *ſped*;
And from all *Dangers Civil*, *Forraign*, *fred*.
But will *do all*, as far as I *am able*,
To make this *Treaty* yet more *firm* and *ſtable:*
Ay while we have *obtain'd* the *foreſaid ends*,
And when I know that any man intends
To *Counteract* this joynt *Confederation*,
And *Brotherly Agreement* of the *Nation:*
I'le *ſtand* engaged to *Reveal* the ſame,
Without *regard* to *Friendſhip* or to *Fame*.
And ſhall *account*, and *proſecute* that *He*,
As open *Traitor* publick *Enemie*.
To be *corrupted* I have *tane* no *Money*.
Nor ſhall hereafter on that *head take any*.

I ſhall

I ſhall not *hold* the leaſt *Intelligence*,
Nor *act* one any whatſoe're *pretence*,
To *prejudice* my *Countrie*, or my KING,
But *truelie*, and *ſincerely* in each thing,
Shall ſtill *obſerve* this firm *Confederation*,
In *Unitie*, without leaſt *Reſervation*,
Or any *Hopes* to be *diſpenſ'd* from *this*,
So *help* me *GOD* and bring me to his *Bliſs*.

THings running thus, at ſuch a *high flow'n Tide*!
The *Mal-contents* thought fitt to *ſtep aſide*;
Retiring to *Meaco* in the *Pruſſe*.
While *Primat Gneſna* did not *care* a *Ruſh*,
Keeping ſtill at *Lovitz* his *Reſidence*;
Nothing *concern'd* with all this *vehemence*,
Of the *Nobilitie*; who *offered* had,
A *Thouſand Ducats* for his ſev'red *Head*:
To any man ſhould bring it to the *Leaguer*.
And in a madder *Bravery*, *ſwear* and *ſwagger*,
They will *depoſe* th' *Arch-Biſhop* and *degrade* him.
But this the *Popes* own *Nuncio* there forbad 'em,
Such *Violation* of the *Libertie*,
Of *Holy-Church*! for thoſe the *Laytie*
Thus to *proceed*, 'gainſt any *one* ſaid *Maſs*;
Without *Leave aſk't* and *giv'n* by's HOLINESS.
Mean-while *Commiſſioners* from KING, to th' *Port*,
Clap't up a *Peace* of following *Purport*.

The FORM *of the* DISHONORABLE PEACE, *ſuddenly patcht up, betwixt* MICHAEL KORIBUT WIESNOWITZKI, *and the* GRAND SEIGNIOR, *in the following* ARTICLES; *moſt diſadvantagious to the* Intereſt, *and unworthy the* Name, *of the* Valiant POLANDERS.

1 FIrſt, That the *People* called *Lipcee Tartari*,
Which formerly had *dwelt* in *Poliſh Quarters*,
And who have ſince *forſaken* their *Reſort*,
Having *obtain'd Protection* from the *Port*:
Yet ſo, as having *left* their *Wives*, and *Yong*,
And all their *Moveables* (not worth this *Song*)
Shall have *free leave* to *come*, *return*, and *fetch*,
Away this *Baggage*. And that ſuch as *itch*,
To *ſtay* in *Poland*, ſhall have *Liberty*
Without *Diſturbance*, or to *Stay*, or *Hy*.

2. That *Polands* KING, ſhall by's *Ambaſſador*,
Send twice *ten thouſand*, and *two thouſand* more,
Of *Ducats* to the *Port*; and *yearly pay*,
This *Sum* on *Saint Demetrius's Day*.
Which *Day* falls on the *fifteenth* of *November*,
On this *Condition* that the *Turks* remember,

To

To ſend the *Subjects* of the *Poliſh Crown*,
From *Turks* and *Tartars* fierce *Incurſion*.
And other *People Subject* to the *Port*,
In caſe the *Poles* ſhall by their mad *Reſort*
At any time be *damnaged*, then *for't*,
The *King* of *Pole* thereafter may *demand*,
Redreſs and *Satisfaction* from the *Grand-Seignior*, this *Tribute* may forbear to *pay*;
Until *Amends* be made *one* or *another way*.

3. *Podolia* ſhall, as in *old time* before,
Be *Subject* to the *Port*! And on that *Score*,
If any *Difference* hereafter riſe!
Concerning *Limits*, or on *otherwiſe*,
It ſhall be amicably *finiſhed*,
By *Deputies* from either *Party* ſped.

4. The *Poliſh Forces*, now in any *Fence*,
Or *Fortreſs* of *Podolia* ſhall *march* thence:
Who with their *Goods*, ſhall have *free Liberty*.
To *Return home* in all *Security*.

ON t' other ſide! GRAND SEIGNIOR ſhall *Reſtore*,
All *Strengths* from *Pole* in *Ruſſia* tane before.

5. Free *Exerciſe* of their *Religion*
Shall be *ſecured* unto ev'ry *Perſon*.

6. *Such* as deſire with *Goods* and *Familles*,
Forthwith to *part* and *leave Caminiec*,
Shall have all *freedom* to *Return* to *Pole*,
Within the time of two full *Moneths* whole:
After this *Treaty* ſhall be *Ratify'd*,
They ſhall have *Welcome* or to *go*, or *bide*.

7. The *Ukrain*, as't was in times of old,
Be left unto the *Coſſacks* for *free Hold*!

And *Poles* ſhall *quitt* all *Forts* and *Places* there,
They have *poſſeſt*, and with their *Goods* forth fare.
And when this *Countrey* they ſhall all *abandon*,
They's have all other *Arms* except their *Cannon*.
8. The *Coſſacks*, that have with *Hanensko* been,
May if they pleaſe *return* to th' *Vkrain*.
And from the other *Coſſasks* ſhall be *none*
Dammage or *Injury* unto them done!
Only excepting *Hanensko himſel*,
Who ſhall *Remain* and into *Poland dwell*.
9. All former *Treaties*, 'twixt the *Port*, and *Pole*,
Shall ſtill *Remain* in *force*! in *part* and *whole*.

Beſides all which, a *diſtinct* Paction was!
Which 'twixt the *Poles* and *Tartars* thus did paſs:
That *Polands Crown* ſhould twice *eight thouſand pay*
Ducats a year to CHAM of *Tartary*.

This *Sordid*, *Slaviſh*, *Ignominious* Peace!
Which to each *Chriſtian* ear, ſounds *vile* and *Baſe*.
So far *Beneath* the Ancient *Poliſh Glory*,
As nothing *ſuch* is *read* in all their *Story*.
Ne're to th' *Alcoran*, did here th' *Evangel*,
Stoop, till *Michael* came, ſure no *Arch-Angel*,
But ſome Inferior *Spirit* below *Heav'ns Scroles*,
Who ne're had *looke* ſo *high* as either *Poles*.
For as the *Sun* excels each leſſer *Star*,
KINGS other *Mortals* do *tranſcend* as far:
He *lack't* that *Genius* to all *Monarchs* giv'n,
To which all *Mankind's low*, as *Earth's* to *Heaven*.
Or elſe hee'd never *crouch'd* and *ſtooped* down,
To *yield* that ever *Independent Crown*,

To

To *two* its *Heathen Neighbours Tributar*,
And that when never *Mightier* for *War*.
Beſide their *Conſtant Army* daily held,
Who were with SOBIETSKI in the *Field*!
The KING at *Lublin* at the ſame time had,
Arm'd *Force*, which *more* then *hundred thouſands* made.
Was by the *Gen'ral*, very ill *Reſented*,
And many *others*, who themſelves *abſented*:
And *look't* upon it as ſome *Slie Device*,
That *theſe* might be at *leiſure* to *adviſe*,
How they might *have* the beſt *Convenience*
To *Cruſh* the *Party* called *Male-contents*.
And therefore, tho two *Senators* were *ſped*.
From this *Convention*, to the *Army* led,
To take the foreſaid *Oath* them to *Invite*,
Yet SOBIETZKI ſtill *declined* quite
This *Loathſome Peace*, worſe then *Eternal Wars*;
Baſely *enſlaving Poles* to *Turks*, *Tartars*.

THe *Poliſh Grandees*, whether for *Sharp Air*
Of *Winter Weather*! or for want of *Fare*!
That is of *Forrage* or *Proviſion*,
Or elſe for *Shame* of having *Slav'd* their *Crown*.
Did in the Moneth of *October's* end,
Break up th' *Aſſembly*, and did *homewards* tend,
Leaving *two thouſand and three hundred* Men,
Arm'd for the KING'S *Life-guard*. Agreeing then,
That their next general *Diet* ſhould *Conveen*,
Held of the *Deputes* of each *Palatine*;
In the firſt end of *January* next,
When this *Confederation* ſhould be fixt.

Then ſhould *proceed* to *try* each *Male-content*,
And to *Condemn* all *ſuch*, as ſhould *Abſent*
Themſelves, or ſhould *Refuſe* the foreſaid *Oath*:
With *Forfeiture* of *Fortune*, and *Life* both.
Wherein the *Army* quickly enters on
A *Counterbent* CONFEDERATION.

Wherein for to *defend* (they do *declare*)
The *Liberties* of their old *Countrey dear*,
And *Priviledges* of *Nobility*.
Which they *alledg'd* were all moſt *violently*
Cruſh'd under *ſhadow* of a meer *Pretence*,
Of *ſticking* to the KINGS *deſign*, and *Senſe*,
Of the late *Oath*, *Confederation*, *Peace*,
Which to their *laſting ſhame* had taken *place*.
And therefore they *Reſolved* to *Protect*,
Thoſe of the *Nobles*; who without *Reſpect*,
Of *Duty*, *Dignity*, or of *Man*-Rent,
Were *ſtreſſed* under *name* of *Male-content*;
And *proſecuted*, for their more *Diſgrace*,
As ſole *Diſturbers* of the *Kingdoms* Peace.
Titles! which did more properly *belong*
To their *Accuſers*, doing them this *wrong*.

Purſuant to this *Solemn Declaration*!
It put the *Court* in horrid *Conſternation*;
When the *Recuſant Army* 'gan to *draw*,
With *quick Advances* nearer to *Warſaw*.
Yet *Gen'ral* SOBIETZKI thought it fit'ſt
Not to *Approach* ought further then *Lowitz*.
Being *deſirous* by a ſweet *Compoſure*,

To..

To make them *Foiends*, that his and *Poles* ſworn *Foes* were
To which *end* ſeveral *Overtures* were made,
Till this *Accommodation* was had:
In th' end of *Marches Month* in *Seventy three*,
Which in theſe *following terms* runs as *you ſee*,

1. THat all *Offences* and *Miſtakes* bypaſt,
Should be *forgiv'n*, *Forgot*, *Cancell'd* and *Quaſht*.
2. That the *Confederation* laſt year had
By the *Nobilitie* ſhould *void* be made.
3. That *All*, who during theſe late wild *Miſtakes*,
Had born the *Brand* of *Mal-contented Sneaks*;
Should on all *Turns*, without *Exception*
Enjoy the *Royal Favours*; no *Diſtinction*
At all made now! nor ſhould hereafter be!
'Twixt *theſe* and *others* the *Nobilitie*.
Which good *Accord*! yet more to firm the ſame!
With Num'rous *Train*, great SOBIETZKI came,
To *Warſaw*; where ſolemnly *entertain'd*;
On KINGS *Part*! by's *Vice-chanc'lor*, and the *Senat*!
By t's *Deputie* the *Waywood* of *Poſen*;
And from the *Lords*! their *Deputies* two choſen;
And that the *Diet* more might *complement* him!
With *fifitie thouſand Dollers* they *preſent* him;
As their *Acknowledgment* of his vaſt *Merit*.
But SOBIETZKI'S Nobleſt Generous *Spirit*,
Conſidering the *Publicks* preſent *Straits*,
One *third part* of the *Sum* freely *abates*.

THis done! his vigorous *Speech* in *Council* preſt,
That *Polands* ancient *Glorie* be *Redreſt*,
Which by laſt *Summers* Ignominious *Peace*,

Had

Had damp't its *blooming Honour* with *Diſgrace.*
And that it ne're be *Writ* in future *Storie,*
That *Poles* free *Crown* was one day *Tributarie,*
To the *Sworn Enemies* of *Chriſtendom:*
Oppoſing Payment of the agreed *Sum*;
Off'ring! with *Armie* ſixty thouſand ſtrong,
If that *Poles State* would ſee them *pay'd*! ere long,
He made no doubt! but that he ſhould with *gain,*
Give ſuch *Account* of this next years *Campaign*;
And *Promiſe* made, if *Diet* pleaſe may *Book* it!
He'd pay the *Port* a ſlaughter'd *Turk* for ev'ry promiſ'd *Ducat,*
Which he hop't to *perform* without *delay,*
Before the *Tributes* Term, *Demetrius Day.*

THis ſaid! the *Diet's* much *encouraged,*
To think upon a *War,* and ſo *provide*
Its *Sinews, Money*; And ſo hereunto
The *Poles Crown Jewels,* of a great *Value,*
(Which they before had ordered to *lay down*
For *payment* of the *Tributes* in a *Pawn*)
Theſe were *eſteem'd* at *ſixty thouſand Liv'res,*
Which to ſecure the *Army* their *Arrears:*
Are in the *Generals* own *Hands* now *Pledg'd.*
And ſo his *Excellence* forthwith *Diſlodg'd,*
To *Sokal* where the *Army Rendezvouzed,*
Whoſe gallant *Conduct* theſe *War-men* Rejoiced.

MEan while! ſoon after ending of this *Strife,*
Archbiſhop Gneſna did depart this *Life,*
In twelfth of *April* of year ſixty three,
The *King* in's *Room* raiſ'd *Biſhop Cujavie.*

When,

WHen the GRAND SEIGNIOR heard & understood!
These glorious *Changes* made for *Polands* good:
And knowing of their *Warlike Preparation*
Doth thus *menace* that brave undaunted *Nation*,
In following *Letter* by a *Chiaux* sped,
But not *dilivered* till *Poles* KING was *dead*:
And for *my part* I shall n'ere in *Rithme*, be either *seen* or *read*.

The GRAND SEIGNIORS LETTER *to* MICHAEL KING *of* POLAND.

THou the chief *Prince* of the *Christian People*, Administrator of the *Nazaren Kingdom* of *Poland*, 'KING *Michael* our *Friend*, May your Administration 'have an happy *Issue*. By these *Letters* we give you to 'understand, that *Achmet Bassa* our *Grand Vizier*, is the 'chief Administrator of our *Dominions*, the *Dignity* and '*Authority* of whose *Ministry* let *GOD* increase. We 'have not long since understood, that you refuse to pay 'our most *Serene Majesty* the *Tribute* stipulated by the late '*Treatie* between us and you; And to remove the *Garri-*'*sons* out of your places on the *Frontiers*, wherefore it 'appears clearer then the *Light*, that you have broke the '*Peace* that was concluded with me; And is it thus law-'ful for you in so short a time to violate the *Peace!* The '*Governours* and *Souldiers* of our Frontier-places have not 'done your *Subjects* any Dammage, nor given you any

'cause

'cauſe of *Offence*, wherefore then have you broke the *Peace*! 'and why have you provoked me the *Monarch* of the 'World to anger? What? do your *Souldiers* think to de-'lude us? Send us quickly the *Tribute* and the *Gifts*, 'which by vertue of the *Treatie* (tho by you violated) and 'the promiſe of your *Envoy* ought to have been payed 'upon the day of *St. Demetrius* laſt paſt. Send them quick-'ly if you will, that the ancient *Treaties* between us be 'Preſerved and Re-eſtabliſhed: Send the *Gifts*, Reſtore 'the *Caſtles*, Repair the *Dammages*, and do it ſufficiently, 'unleſs you deſire to be by my *Arms* compelled to it. If you 'omitt it, by the Help of *GOD*, I will with innumerable 'Armies infeſt and deſtroy thy *Poland*. Be therefore rea-'dy for *War*, and ſend back my *Meſſengers* quickly, that 'I may know thy *Mind*.

BUt all theſe *proud* Menaces were in vain!
While SOBIETZKI had *advanc'd* amain,
Unto the *Banks* of the great River *Neiſter's*.
And by *Commanded Party*, tall like Switzers,
Under *Crown Standard Bearers* valiant *Conduct*:
Who after *ſtrong Reſiſts* did ſoon *Command*, *took*
The ſtrong *Town* (with its *Caſtle*) *Miedzibos*.
'Twas *ſtorm'd*, *taxe*, *plunder'd*, *ſacked* by theſe *High Boys*.
Taking beſide this, many *other place*;
'Mongſt which was that *Strong Hold Jaſlowiec*.
Great Shoals of *Captives*, driving back in *Throng*.
Who told! that *Huſſain Baſſa* lay along,
On t'other ſide the *Neiſter*: being then,
A *Bodie* much 'bout *fourty thouſand men*.
Waiting great *Reinforcements*, to come up
To him from out of *Aſia*, whereup-

on

-on *General* SOBIETZKI did intend;
With greateſt *Haſte* to paſs the *River*: and
To *fight* them, turning down their *Turbant Capes*
Before *Arrival* of their freſher *Troops*.

ACcordingly, His *Army* once paſt o're,
Himſelf *Advances* all the *Hoſt* before,
Towards the *Turks*! whom he doth ſoon eſpy,
Trench'd under *Cochmi's* Walls Commodiouſly.
And which might bred great *Mars* himſelf much *Cumber*,
Vaſtly exceeding all his *Poles* in *Number*.
November ninth *ſix hundred ſeventy three*,
Came up the valiant *Poliſh Cavalry*!
And never *Hop't* their *March* ſtill *Brisk* and *Eager*,
Till within *Cannon Shot* of *Turkiſh* Leagre.
When the *Grand General* in *Perſon* Hies
Within ſhort *Muſquet Shot* of the *Enemies*,
That he might beſt *obſerve* where their *ſtrength* lyes.
Whence when *Return'd*! he preſently did *call*,
A *Warlike Council*; where 'tis *Reſolv'd* by all:
That ſeeing ſcarce *Proviſions Poles* now *Pinches*!
'Twere beſt *Attacque* the *Turks* within their *Trenches*.
Towards the *Ev'ning*! all his *Infantry*,
Came up; and with *them* the *Artillery*.
Whilſt ſev'ral little *Skirmiſhes* did paſs!
'Twixt's formoſt *Troops*, and the *Enemies* neareſt was.

NExt *Morning* of the *tenth* * as we have ſaid, } *Nov. 10.
His *Excellence drew up*, *Rang'd*, and *Array'd*
The *Army* in *Battalio* diſplay'd.
And having *placed* his *Artillery*,
So as't might moſt *annoy* the *Enemy*:

And *ſerve* them quickeſt, with *Hott Iron* anon
Shot from *dread Mouths* of *Fifty* Piece of *Cannon*.
In goodlieſt *Order*, all *advanced* on
Towards their *Camp* with *Reſolution*.
Where when come pretty near! The *Hoſpodars*,
A *People* Born to deal in *Arms* and *Warrs*,
In *Provinces Wallach* and *Moldavie*,
Belonging unto *Poland* formerly,
Immediatly *Revolted* from the *Turks*:
Leaving the *Trenches*, ſoon comes o're the *Works*
Five *thouſand* of *them* to the *Poliſh ſide*,
And preſently! all things were briskly ply'd,
For the *Attacque*; which in *five ſev'ral places*,
And *Poſts*, was to be made in *equal Spaces*.
Crown-Watch-Maſter, did next the *Neiſter* bide,
The Rivers Brink, hard by *Czeczora's* ſide.
Next *him*, the valiant *Gen'ral* SOBIETZKI,
And then *Lievtenant-Gen'ral Wiſnowitzki*!
Aſſiſted by the *Waywood* of *Kiovie*,
The other *two*, by *Troops* of *Litwanie*.

THus *Marſhal'd*! they the *Enemy* ſurround;
But th' *Army Rang'd* into this *Poſture's* found,
To take much *Time*. That *Night* the *Turks*, who were
Not *wanting* in *Defence*, nor *Watch*, nor *Care*:
Their utmoſt *Trenches*, yet remaining whole,
They ſeem'd t' have ſome *advantage* of the *Pole*.
Crown-Watch-Maſter, this *night* had in his *Poſt*,
A Brave *Commander Col'nel Danemark* loſt:
Captain *Jarozki* alſo was *cut off*,
With many *Souldiers* of the common *Raff*.
Nor were the *Turks* with leſſer *Slaughters beat*,
The *En'my's Loſs* being every way as *great*.

All the whole *Night!* the *Poliſh Troops* in *Arms*,
Stood *Ready* within *Muſquet Shott* and *Harms*,
O'th' *Enemies Retrenchment:* timely next *Morrow*,
November 'lev'nth; to bid them all *Good-morrow*,
The *General adventured* once more,
On *Foot* their *Poſture* better to *diſco're*.
And tho moſt of his *Officers* diſſwade
Him from ſuch *Hazards*, he *continued*,
In's moſt impregnable firm *Reſolution*,
To fall upon them with quick *Execution*;
Ord'ring his *Cannon* all at once to *Play*,
Moſt *furiouſly*, by the firſt *Break of Day*
Upon the *Enemy*; And ev'ry where,
Having giv'n *Orders* fit and neceſſar;
Did thus *encourage* all the *Souldiery*,
With full *Aſſurances* of *Victory*.

'*Fellows* in *Arms!* dear *Partners* of this *Warr!*
' The *Lawfulleſt*, 'cauſe *needfulleſt* by farr,
' That ever *Polands Kingdom* did *Commence*,
' Or any other *Chriſtian King* or *Prince*,
' Againſt this *wretched Infidel*. For theſe!
' Have *ſome*, for *Trade*; *ſome*, *Captives* to *Releaſe*;
' *Some*, to *Prevent*; *ſome* to *Repair* their *Harms*;
' Of this dire *Tyrant*: have tane up *juſt Arms*.
' *Some*, for to *Leſſen* his, *enlarge* their own;
' More *Vaſt* already, then's *Dominion*.
' *Some* to *Amaze* the *World* with their *loud* Story,
' Have *Fought* for *Proweſs*, *Triumphs*, *Trophees*, Glory,
' Time was when *Pole fought* for no more but *theſe!*
' But ſome new *Accidents* have wheel'd the *Chaſe*.
' We *fight* for *Liberty* againſt theſe *Knaves!*

'That *Poles* be not their *Tributary Slaves*;
'And what's more worthy to be thought upon?
'Our *Infinitely dear Religion.*

'IF *Poles* loſt *Honour*, danger'd *Liberty*,
'*Religion*, *Conſcience*, Stern *Neceſſity*,
'All now at *Stake*! can move true *Poliſh Hearts*,
'To *Hirr* their *Hands* to *All Warrs* valiant *Parts*,
'As needs they muſt; in each your *Eyes* I *ſpy*
'The *Beams* of *Courage*, bodding *Victory*.
'Let's *on*! till we our late vow'd *Tribute pay*,
'You know it's near to *St. Demetrius Day*;
'And with our *Seimitars*, and *Shables* crooked,
'Let's *ſhave* a *Turbant*, for each promiſd *Ducat*.

THis ſaid! He *Marched* up (without leaſt ſtand)
On *Foot*, with's naked *Shable* in his *Hand*;
At *Head* of all the *Armies* foremoſt *Troop*,
Till to the *Turks Retrenchments* they *came up*.
Then mounteth *Horſe-back*! the like being done
By all the greateſt *Officers* anon.

THe firſt *Diſcharge* was of the *Cavalry*,
Who in one *Hours* fourth part, or much thereby;
Had put the *Enemy* to utmoſt *Pinches*,
And *will they*, *nill they*, *Maſ'red* all their *Trenches*:
With hideous *Slaughter* of the *Enemy*.
Whereon the *Foremoſt* of the *Infantry*!
Who ſhould have *Back't* the *Horſe*, in *Preſſing* on;
Thinking the *Battel* been already *won*,
Did fall a *Plund'ring*; which the *Turkiſh Horſe*
Eſpying! *Rally'd*, with moſt *dreadful Force*;

And

And with great *Execution fell upon* them,
Had in *few Minuts* more *beat* and *undone* them;
Had not the valiant *Huſſars* come in *time*,
(*Succour's* moſt *ſeaſonable* in *Hazards Prime*)
To their *Reſcue*! made th' *Enemy* in a trice,
In much confuſ'd *Diſorder* to give place.
So that *Huſſain Baſſa*. who *Commanded*
The *Turkiſh Army*, could no longer *ſtand* it,
Was needs *enforc'd* to *Wheel*, *turn*, give his *Back*,
From ſtern *Impreſſions* of their vi'lent *Shock*;
Began with many *thouſands* to *Retreat*,
Towards *Czaozo* in a *Body* great.

WHich *Bleski's Waywood*, and the *Sieur Rionwski*,
Obſerving through the *Clouds* of *Duſt*, *Smoak*,
Did juſt as *Hunts-men* 'twixt the *Deer*, and *Park*, (*Dusky*:
Soon *Intercept* his *Paſſage*, *forc'd* him *Back*,
Into the *Battle*! where a *Party* Brisk ay,
Led by Victorious *Gen'ral* SOBIETSKI,
Receiv'd them with a *Hot* tho *Hearty Welcome*,
Who *look't* methinks like *Souls* from *Death* to *Hell* come.
But the ſtout *Gen'rals Troops*, far ſhort in *Number*,
Had much to *do*! *Shock's* at *Rebound's* like *Thunder*.

THe *Turks* like their *Condition* all *fought* then!
Like *Devils* in *Arms*, or *damn'd*, or *deſp'rat* men.
For tho the *General* performed *Wonders*!
By his own *Hand* and *Steel* the great *Turks undoers*.
Where e're he *Struck*, or *Preſs'd*, or *Charg'd* amain,
'Mongſt thickeſt *Troops* of *Turks* he made a *Lane*,
And with their ſtrewed *Turbants* pav'd the *Plain*.
Tho's brave *Example*, valiant *Words*, ſtout *Crys*

Heard

Heard by his followers *Ears*, *ſeen* by their *Eyes*!
Might have lent *Cowards* braveſt *Reſolution*;
Yet things had like to fall'n in much *Confuſion*,
Had not thoſe happieſt *Huſſars* once more come!
And *Charg'd Huſſain Baſſa* roundly *home*.

AND now the *Battle* ſeem'd to ev'ry man,
As *freſh*, as *fierce*, as when it firſt *began*.
Nor could the moſt attentive buſie *eye*
Diſcern to whoſe *ſide* lean'd the *Victory*.
So Bravely all *behav'd* on either *hands*!
Where *Blood* guſh'd out in *Streams*, and run in *Strands*.
Till after *long*, *ſore*, *bloodie Diſpute* had!
And many *thouſand Bodies*, *Corpſes* made!
The *Creſcent* now in *Wane* firſt felt the *loſs*;
And left the *Field* and *Triumph* to the *Croſs*.

THE *Turks* had *long time* ſternly *ſtood* the *preaſs*,
Till main *Force* made them *bow* then *run* the *chace*.
Leaving full many *thouſands* on the *place*,
Of their *Companions ſlaughtered* and *dead*.
So that the *Field* was more then *covered*,
With *Plumps*, and *Pils* of breathleſs *Bodies*; and
Of all that *fled* moſt *drown'd* in *Nieſters Strand*,
So that of all their *fourty thouſand* men!
Scarce did *five thouſand ſcap'd alive remain*.

AND as while during all ſharp *fightings heat*,
Few do *ask quarter*! as few *quarter get*
Their *Priſoners* in *number* were not great.
'Mongſt the *Turks dead* were *found* upon the *plain*,
Two great *Commanders Heybegh*, *Solyman*,

Both

Both *Baſſas* ! but their *General Huſſain*,
Had the *miſluck* to make's *eſcape* unſeen,
And ſave his *Life* by *flight* to *Camien*.

NOr had the *Poles* this glorious *Victorie* !
So *cheap* ! but ſev'ral *Grandees* there did *die*.
As *Gen'ral Quartermaſter*, the *Lord Rzeuski*
Crown Hunter, and the *Lord Rozmiarowski*
Captain of *Huſſars*, and the *Lord Wolbramski*
And many other *Officers* were *ſlain*;
Whoſe *names* our *Authors Liſt* doth not contain,
Beſides thoſe *wounded*. Thus, this *Fight* being *done* !
The *General* gave his *Souldiers* leave anon,
Eſpecially to *thoſe* in *fight* moſt *eager*,
For to *Ranſack* their *Foes* forſaken *Leaguer*.
Where the moſt *valiant*, *buſie*, *nimble*, and *Witty*,
Had always to his *Share* the *largeſt Booty*.
And to *compleat* this *Victorie* next *morn*,
They took the *Caſtle* of *Cothim* in by *Storm*.

THe joyful *News* of this grand *Victorie*
All chiefly owing *Gen'ral* SOBIETZKI
His gallant *Conduct* and his *Courage* high:
Found *Poland* at this *time* in gen'ral *mourning*.
Its *Fates* 'twixt *Frowns* and *Smiles* to t's good *happ* turning.

FOr that ſame *Eve*, gave *Pole* this *Victorie*,
Remov'd their KING *Michael* ! who did *die*
After *ſome Weeks* Indiſpoſition,
(As it would ſeem of ſome *Conſumption*)
At *Lemburgh*; whence his *Corps remov'd* to *Warſaw*,
Where when *imbalm'd* (according unto *Poles Law*)

It

It was to *ſtay unburi'd* till once *done*
Of a new KING the next *Election.*

Chap. V.

General SOBIETZKI Elected KING; *His MAJESTIES ſudden Conqueſt of the* Ukrain, *in* 1674. *with* 4000 *men he ROUTS* 60000 TARTARS *near* Leopold, Auguſt 75. *and in* November *following with* 15000 *CHASES before them* 100000 *of the ENEMY*, &c.

THeſe diff'rent *Tidings*, which both *joy'd* and *griev'd*,
All *Pole* at *once*! at once at *Pole arriv'd.*
Where, like an *Ebbing*, with a *flowing Tide* high;
Or like two *Contrar Winds*, which makes the *Eddy*;
Ev'n ſo theſe turn'd their *Hearts*, and *Heads*, near *Giddy.*
With *Mirth*, and *Sorrow*, ſtruggling in their *Souls*,
So *trembling* of their *Spheres*, doth *move* the *Poles.*
Where ſhall thoſe *Paſſions* find ſufficient *Vents*!
While *overwhelm'd* with two *Aſtoniſhments.*

Their

Their KING new *dead*, in's *ſtrength* and *flow'r* of *Age*;
Leaving the *Kingdom*, in a ſad *engage*,
Of dreadful *Warr abroad*; (what's worſe) *at home*,
Embroil'd in *Factions*; and what e're ſhould come,
To *claſhing Intereſts* of bold *Pretenders*,
the *Crown*. All which ſad *thoughts*, freſh *griefs* engenders.

ON t' other *Hand*! late glorious *Victory*,
Juſt in the *nick*! *Rejoyc'd* their *Memory*,
With its good *Omen*; and made all *confeſs*,
They *hop't kind HEAVN* would *grant* its *POLES ſucceſs*;
And that the *Divine favour* had *deſign'd*
Unto this grieved *Kingdom* to be *kind*:
And not to *leav't* to *enemies deſolation*,
Since newly *grac'd* with ſignal *Preſervation*.

AND more beſides *this*! *freedom* from their *fears*,
This proſp'rous *Battle* brought to their *Affairs*.
Hali Baſſa, (who with a num'rous *Hoſt*,
The *Huſſain Baſſa* meant t' have *Reinforc'd*)
Upon the *News* of this ſo grand *Defeat*,
Did to the River *Danow* ſoon *Retreat*.
The *Terror* 't ſtruck in *Hearts* of *Enemy*;
The *Courage* 't gave the *Poliſh Souldiery*;
Its *Influence* one Revolted *Provinces*;
And wav'ring *Friends*; *Repute* 'mong forraign *Princes*;
All vaſtly did *Augment* its high *Import*,
For *States*, and *Kingdoms*, to *ſpeak* ſure, and ſhort,
As well as *Merchands* ow much to *Report*.
Often *ſubſiſting* more by *Reputation*,
Then their Intrinſick *Strengths* proper *Foundation*.

WHereof an *Inſtance* great, this ſame doth ſhow
For ſhortly after *Turks* had got this *Blow*;
The *Envoy*, from the *Czar* of *Muſcovie*,
Did *offer* unto *Poland* preſently:
In his great *Maſters Name*, a mighty *Aid*
Of fifty *thouſand men* againſt *Turks* led:
Tho afterwards, *this* which he freely *ſpoke*,
And frankly *promis'd*! he as frankly *broke*.

AND yet ſucceſsful *Battles* not *improv'n*,
Are like ſome *Arled Purchaſe* not our *own*:
Till ev'ry *Farthin* of the *ſum* he *pay'd*,
And *State* and *Saiſin* on the *Lands* be had,
And what the full *deſign* of *Rights* doth *Crown*,
And *gives* firm *Hold*! *Uſe*, and *Poſſeſſion*.
Matches may *hitt*, by *Hap*, or *Haſte*, *Gaine's* by *Diſcretion*.

SO SOBIETZKI, who 'mongſt *Turks* did *deal*,
Dead *Arles* of *Lead*, of *Iron*, and *Fire*, and *Steel*,
Coyn'd with the *Wounds*, and *Blood*, and parting *Breaths*;
In more then *thirty thouſand* Turkiſh *Deaths*.
Theſe were but *Earnells*, of his *Valors* Match,
With the *Grand Seignior*! 's *wiſdom* next muſt *patch*
Its fulleſt *Import*! Wiſe and Valiant HE,
Knows how to *gain*; then *uſe* his *Victory*.
For with moſt quick *diſpatch*, he *ordered*,
Some *Troops* to *paſs*, under *Crown Standard-led*
Into *Walachie*! better to *ſecure*,
That *Countrey* whole in their *Allegiance* ſure.
Sending with *Brekdaws Waywood*, other *Forces*!
To *Quarter* round about *Caminiec*:

And

And ſo that *place* moſt ſtrickly to *blockad*,
From all *Proviſion*, *Commerce*, *Traffick*, *Trade*.

THen having in fit *Quarters Wintered*,
His other *Troops*! himſelf to *Lemburg ſped*.
Reſolving there that *Winter* to *abide*,
To be at *hand* what ever ſhould *betide*.
Nor could prevail the *Noblemens Invite*!
Nor yet *Queen Dowagier* perſwade with *writ*,
His *preſence* (tho they *preſs'd* with much *affection*)
In *Warſaw*, at next *Diet* of *Election*,
Which by the *Primats Warrant* had been *fix't*
To have their *meeting January* next.
So much his *Countreys Service* weighed down,
All *private Aims*, or *Int'reſts* of his *own*,
That *hee'l* not *leave his Poſt*, to *gain* a *CROWN*.

IN the *fifteenth* of *January ſev'nty four*,
The *Diet* mett for firſt time! did no more,
On its firſt *day*! But did their *Marſhal* choice,
Or *ſpeaker* to *Collect* the *Diets* Voice.
The moſt part of the *Nobles* were *inclin'd*,
To *choice* ſome *Perſon*, fitteſt to be *joyn'd*
In *Marriage* with their *Queen*, and *qualifi'd*,
To have an *Emprours Siſter* for his *Bride*.
As well in *kindneſs* for her *Majeſty*!
As for their *publick goods* good *Husbandry*;
And all theſe *Inconvenients* to *preveen*;
That might *accompany* another *Queen*,
Eſpecially the *Charge*! when, it *one mo*!
Then they muſt next *provide Dowries* for *two*.

MOngſt all *Poles Candidates*, ſtood faireſt for *one*,
The noble *Prince* and *Duke Charles* of *Lorrain*.
Beſide the *Int'reſt* of the *Emperour*,
And *Queen* her ſelf *engaged* in his *favor*:
Moſt of the *Senat*, very much *eſteem'd*,
His *Perſon*! *brisk* in youthful *vigor deem'd*;
And his *experience* had in many *Warrs*
Compleated's skill in Militar *Affairs*.
Whil'ſt all his *Oppoſites* could only ſay,
They *dread* him too much *friend* to *Auſtria*.

THus much was only *talkt*! But nothing *done*,
This *Diet*. So, for the *Flection*,
Another *diet* and new *Time* is *fix't*;
To *meet* the *twentieth* of *April* next.

WHich *day* once come! All came accordingly,
Save the indiff'rent noble SOBIETZKI;
Who leaſt *deſir'd*, tho moſt *deſerv'd* that *Crown*;
Came late behind the laſt, to th' *Election*:
Did not *Arrive*, as all *confeſs* and *ſay*,
At *Warſaw* till the ſecond *day* of *May*.
And tho's true *Glory* ſought no *vanity*!
His *Entry* was with great *Solemnity*.
Beſide his *Guards*! which had two *Troops* of *Horſe*,
And *Reg'ment* of *Dragoons*, which ſerv'd in *Courſe*;
His *Train* was *ſplendid*, *large*, and *vaſt*, and *high*,
And *numerous* of *men* of *quality*.
Moſt of the *Senators*, and *Noblemen*,
At *diet* mett, went forth to *meet* him then,
At *Pallace* of *Prince Radzevil*; the *high*

Tho

Tho *Under-Chancelor* of great *Litwanie*.
Who (when *Alighted*) *him* with all his *Train*,
Did with moſt *ſumptuous Banquet entertain*.

NExt *day*! his *Excellence* from *Town* was ſeen;
To pay his due *Reſpects* unto the *Queen*.
And then the *next*! which was the *fourth* of *May*,
Was of the *Diets* ſeeing him, *firſt day*.
Where ſev'ral following *dayes* continued
A long and brisk *Conteſt*, which happened:
'Twixt *Polands Gentry*, with t's *Nobility*;
And both thoſe *'ſtates* of the great *Litwanie*.
The former did *propoſe* the *General*,
To publick *Choice*! who'd beſt *deſerv'd* of all
Perſons; and *Ranks*, and the whole *Commonweal*.
By the moſt *ſignal Services* oft *done*,
His *Countrey*; and late glorious *Victʼry* wonn;
By his ſole *Courage*, in the laſt *Campaign*,
Over the *Turks*, on *Cochmi's* happy plain.
Which for his *Conduct*, next to *Heav'ns* beſt *Aid*!
Might SOBIETZKI's *own* be truly *ſaid*.
Beſide hee'd ſav'd the *State* ſo vaſt a *ſum*;
Of many *thouſand Ducats* kept at *home*: (from *Cham*.
Twice ten, and *two* held from the *Turk*! *twice eight* had ſav'd

And more beſide *Charge* ſav'd of this great *Tribute*!
To his wiſe *Head* ſtrong *Hand* they *Attribute*,
Poles full *deliverance* from *Servitude*.
So that *all theſe* are SOBIETZKI's own!
Poles People, *Kingdom*, *Scepter*, *Sword*, and *Crown*;
Give all theſe *power* to *Speak*, and *Vote*, they'd *ſhout's Election*
And yet beſides late glorious *preſervation*, (ſoon.

Of

Of all *these*! *These* have more in *expectation*!
Our *safety* ow'd *brave him*, *Soul* of our *Troops*,
Is but the *Earnest* of those future *Hopes*;
Of the good *Issue* of that dreadful *Warr*,
Wherein all *these* are now engag'd! (the *Czar*
His *Aids* may fail us from his *Muscovie*:
Whom tho he *send* at greatest *needs* they'l *flie*.)
All *Pole* without this *one*, will *find* hard *work*
'Gainst such a pow'rful *Enemy* the *Turk*.
One so well seen in Militar *Affairs*!
Whose very *Name* Appalls our *Foes* with *Fears*;
Whose *Prowesse* is the *stay* of all our *Cares*.
If while but *Gen'ral* he hath done *such things*!
What shall *he* not *perform* how soon he *Reigns*.
Thus *Polands Safety*, *Freedom*, *Glory*, *Crown*,
All in this horrid *Warr* now *staked down*,
Do in their utmost *Hazard* seem to *cry*!
Their *Help*, their *Hope*, in SOBIETZKI ly.
In fine! the fondness of a Forraign *Choice*,
May *please* those who in *forraign Arms Rejoyce*,
And *Interests*; which they perchance may *own*,
More than the *welfare* of the *Polish Crown*.
But tho this should not *hap*, as oft it *fares*;
And hath not seldom much *perplex'd Affairs*;
If we had all the *World* to *choice* upon!
Name *him alive* who can but *match* this ONE.

THe largest *Empire's* mean for his *great Spirit*!
And *Polands Crown's* no *Gwerdon* for 's vast *Merit*.
Let's at those *Feet*! whose glorious *Hands* have *wonn*,
Lay down that *Kingdom*, give him *Thanks*, to *take* and (*wear* our *Crown*.

Upon

UPon the other *ſide* ! the *Litwaneers*,
Urg'd the ſtrong *Reſolution* of the *Peers*,
Of that great *Dutchy* ! never to *admitt*
Piaſti ; That is native *Pole*, or *Lit-*
-uanian Born: for that they'd more than *once*,
Found *Troubles* after ſuch *Elections*.
Whereof they ſev'ral *Inſtances* did bring,
Namely thoſe *Factions*, during *Michal's Reign*,
Stirr'd up againſt him by's *Nobility*
Which had ne're been, had he been no *Piaſti*.
Wherefore all *Natives* they'd meant to *Refuſe*,
Thinking it meet ſome Forraign *Prince* to *chuſe*
And ſuch a *Prince* ! who ev'n beſide's *Renown*,
Rend'ring him *worthy* of the *Poliſh Crown*,
Might be ſuch *Husband*, as their *Queen* might *own*.
And one made *ſtrong* with pow'rful *Alliance* !
As might beſt *Help* the *Kingdom* to *Advance* ;
And fairly *carry* on the preſent *work*
Of the great *Warr*, in hand againſt the *Turk*.
Upon all which mature *Conſideration* !
They knew none fitter for their *Nomination* ;
Nor for the *Queen* ; nor worthier to *Reign* ;
Then *Charles Prince* of *Lorrain*, were he KING.

THen ſome the Prince of *Neuburg* nominat !
Altho their *Votes* in number was not great.

YEt after all theſe *Diſputes* ! SOBIETZKI
This *Polar Starr*, whoſe *Light* may overmate *Skie* ;
As with one *Vote*, or *ſhout*, was *choſen* KING :
On *twenty firſt* of *May*, begun his REIGN,

In

In *sev'nty four* ; with greateſt *joy* of *all*,
(Beyond what *Pole* e're ſaw) both *great* and *ſmall*.
Poles Primat Gneſna, *Bed-rid* at that *time*;
Who by his *Office* ſhould the KING *proclaim*.
He *abſent* ! *Ex Officio*, it was *due*,
Unto the then *Arch-biſhop* of *Cracow* :
Who did with *wont Solemnities Proclaim*,
Him KING! by IHON the *Third* of the *ſame name*.
Of *Poland* KING, great *Duke* of *Litwanie*. *&c.

WHo forthwith (of *himſelf*) moſt graciouſly,
Was pleaſ'd to promiſe! that *Queen Dowagier*,
Should be *provided* as beſt ſuited *her*,
High *quality* ; As alſo the *Arrear*
Of *Poliſh Army* he ſhould forthwith *Clear*;
And quite *diſcharge* from out's own *Revenue*,
Seeing the *Publick* could ſcarce *ſpare* it now.
At which time alſo further did *expreſs*,
His *Inclinations*, and great *willingneſs*,
To *grant* the *Truſt* of the *Grand Mareſchal*,
Or (Which is here the ſame) *Crown General*:
One *Prince Demetrius Wieſnowiſ-*
-ki, *Uncle* to late *KING*. And alſo this
Of *Crowns Lieutenant Generalſhip*, thus *void* :
Should by *Kiovies Palatine* be *joy'd*.

BUt as he *ſignifi'd* his *ſtrong intent*,
To *proſecute* this preſent *Warr* full bent,
Againſt the *Infidels* with utmoſt *vigor*,
And with *purſuits* of dreadful *Armies Rigor*,
To *Rout*, and *Kill*, and put their *Troops* to *chace*,
Or *force* them to ſome honourable *Peace*.

And

And to that purpose! at's own proper *Charge*,
A thousand *Foot*, he would *raise!* and *Discharge*
Their *Pay!* enduring this same next *Campaign*;
For to *Encourage* all the *Noblemen*,
And other *Polish Grandees* ev'ry one,
To do the *like* in their *Proportion*.
So he *desired*, that he might *Retain*
The *Trust* of *General*, till this *Campaign*
Were *ended*; for the *Kingdoms* present *State*,
Urg'd the *Delay* o's *Coronations* date:
Till the *Campaign* be over. Whereanent,
The whole *Nobility* gave their *Assent*.
And that the *Article* they *offered*,
Into the *Pacta*, or *Agreements* made:
Obliging SOBIETZKI now their KING,
The *Crown* on no *occasion* to *Resign*,
Should be *Cancell'd*, *Expung'd*, or quite *Omitted*;
This at's *Desire* was also freely *Quitted*.

Archbishop Gnesna, scarce *warm* in his *Place*,
On *twenty fifth* of *May* he did *Decease*:
The KING thought fit to *raise* into his ROOM
The much *Esteemed Learned Bishop Culm*.
Who did *Succeed* in that high *Dignity*
Of *Metropolitan* and *Primacy*.
Queen Dowagier, had by a full *Consent*,
Both of his *Majesty*, and *Parliament*,
Two Hundred thousand Guilders yearly Rent,
Assigned *Her!* with *freedom* to *Reside*,
In any place of *Poles* Dominion wide,

Except *Cracow*, and ſome more *Fortify'd*
Places, on *Borders* of *Sileſia* ſide.
Her *Majeſty*, for her *Convenience*
Made *choice* of *Thorn* in *Pruſſe* for *Reſidence*.

ALtho the KING for carrying on the WAR,
Impatiently *Solicitous* by farr!
Yet's *Noblemen*, and *Senators* in this;
Were all in general juſt as *Remiſs*.
For tho at *firſt* they had him *promiſe* made!
Of *ſixty thouſand Men Maintain'd* and *Pay'd*:
He now *deſir'd* but *fourty thouſand* ſtrong!
Yet their *Diſſentions* ſuch, ſo *ſharp*, ſo *long*,
And wretched *Jealouſies*, to *Factions* bent,
As could not let them hereunto *Conſent*.

MEan while! the *Muſcovite* who did *pretend*,
Himſelf the *Poliſh Kingdoms* mighty friend;
And that with open *force* he would *oppoſe*,
The *Cruel Turk*, and all *Poles* common *Foes*.
Had on the contrar, only *fall'n upon*
Doroſkenſko! *Head* of the *Rebels* ſtrong,
The *Coſſacks*: and had many *Places* tane,
Strong *Holds*, and *Caſtles* in the *Ukrain*!
That with this *foul*, and *falſe* (tho *open*) *play*,
He might *enlarge* his great *Empire* that *way*.

HOw e're! the Mighty *Cham* of *Tartary*,
And the Great *Turk* with *Forces* Haſtily,
Ruſh'd thither, to *oppoſe* the *Muſcovite*!
And in ſhort time had *over-run* as quite;

Another

Another *great part* of that *Countreys Coaſt*,
So that the *whole* was *likely* to be *loſt*.

WHerefore to give what *Aids* his *Haſte* prep
In ſuch unlucky *Poſture of Affairs*:
KING IHON by this *time*, ſeeing that in *plain*!
No *Money*, nor *Recruits*, he could *obtain*;
On *Auguſt* twenty ſecond, he *departs*
From *Warſaw* towards *Polands* Frontier *Parts*.
Appointing *Rendezvouz* of that ſmall *Army*,
Was left him after *Cochmis Victory*,
To hold upon the *fifteenth* of *September*:
(A *Month* which *Turks* have been *bid* oft *Remember*)
They being not, as t's *told*, and all *believe*!
In *number* ſixteen thouſand *effective*.

ITs true! that *General Romadanowsko*,
Led 'bove an *hundred thouſand men* of *Muſco*;
Encamped near unto the *River Dnieſter*:
With *all which* he did ſmall or no *Service* there.
Being (they ſay) *diverted* by the *Turk*,
Who on their *nat'ral Jealouſies* did *work*:
Cauſing *Reports* and *Rumors* to be *ſpred*,
That all the *Poles* new *Terms* with *them* had *made*!
And with the *Port* were *clapping* up a *Peace*,
Without *including them* within its *Leaſe*.

THis *Stratagem* did *ſerve* both *Turks*, and *Tartars*,
With ſmall *Reſiſtance* to *poſſeſs* thoſe *Quarters*,
So that (ſave *two* or *three* ſtrong *Holds*) in fine
They'r *Maſters* of the whole of *Ukrain*.

At last great *City Haman* they *Invest* !
Which, with *Assaults* they furiously *prest* !
While *Muscovites*, who *promis'd* to *Relieve* it;
In stead thereof, o're *Neister* were *Retriev'd*,
Whose sudden, base, and timorous *Retreat*,
Occasion'd *Hamans* Towns entire *defeat*;
Which *yeelded* on such *Terms*, as *Victors* gave it:
To have their *Lives*, *Persons*, and *Goods* all *saved*.
But this most Barb'rous, faithless, cruel *Nation*,
Without *Regard* to their *Capitulation*,
Or any *Promise* made, by *Write* or *Word*:
Put *Men*, *Wives*, *Children*, to the Edge of *Sword*.
So that of *hund'red thousand* Son's, just now,
Remain'd *alive*, in *few Hours*, *none*, or *few*.

ABout *beginning* of next *Month* came up,
To the *KINGS* Camp the *Litwanian Troops*,
In all *twelve thousand* thence did *come* along,
Which made the KING near *thirty thousand* strong;
And now at *Slotzow*, on the *Frontier* far
From *Warsaw*, in a *Council* held of *War* !
Resolv'd to *Head* them to the *Ukranie*,
And quickly *fall* upon the *Enemy*:
Without least *thoughts* of further *Treaty* had;
Which now again the *Grand-Vizier* made,
(Since the *Grand-Seignior's Master* had *repast*
The *Danube*, on his *March* homewards in *haste*)
Fresh *offers* of ! on purpose to *Amuze*,
The *Poles* and cred'lous *Muscovites abuse*;
And to *foment* their mutual *jealousies*;
And so *Divide*; then *Rout* them at more *ease*.

Accordingly

ACcordingly! his *Martial* MAJESTY,
To learn the *Posture* of the *Enemy*;
Did *Russias Waywood* lend with some good *Force*,
Who did *Surprize* a thousand *Turkish Horse*:
Near *Camien's* Walls, and did them quite *Defeat*,
With *Slaughter* for their *Number* very great.
And that the KING might see they'd won the *day*!
Thrice fifty *Prisoners* they brought away.
His *Majesty*, (thus *recommenc'd* the *War*)
Just then in *Person* quickly *marcht* to *Bar*:
A fenced *City* in the *Ukranie*:
Which when *approacht*! he *storm'd* so furiously,
That *it* was *his*, in *twinkling* of *an eye*.

THe *Turks*, and *Tartars*, *garrison'd* therein.
Fled! when they saw the *Poles* the City win;
Unto the *Castle*, which was very *strong*,
And yet this proved not their *Shelter* long!
But *forc'd* upon the *eighteenth* of *November*,
Upon the KINGS discretion *to surrender*.
Who did the *Turks* most gen'rously *dismiss*,
With *safe Convoy* unto *Caminiec*.
But all the *Lipher* Tartars, quickly were
Each dealt a *Slave* unto each *Litwaneer*.
Next! his Victorious MAJESTY, no *Rester*
In *Field*, *marcht* to *Mobilow* on the *Nester*,
A *Place* of great *Import* unto the *Pole*,
Because it is the only *Pass* to *Mol-*
-davie! who! when they knew the *King* in *Field*,
Did to's victorious *Arms* most quickly *yield*.

Thus

Thus did *Sciana* ! *Kalnick* ! *Fourty* more
Podolian Holds of *Strength* the *Turks* gave o're.

NO *Force* reſiſts the *Tempeſt* of that *Fame*,
Which always *conquer'd* whereſoe're he *came*,
Without *Sword* drawn ! his *Word* theſe wild *Beaſts* tame.
Juſt at this *time* ! ne're more *untimouſly*,
Did all thoſe *Troops* had come from *Litwanie*,
Leave him juſt in the *nick* of *Hopes* and *Victory*.
Pretending *all*, that *none* of them could *bear*
The rig'rous *Seaſon* of that time *of year*.
T'was now *December* in the *ſev'nty four* !
Yet's MAJESTY, tho *weak'ned* in his Pow'r !
Reſolved with his gallant *Poles* amain,
Still to *Continue* on in this *Campaign*,
And notwithſtanding *left* almoſt *alone* !
His proſp'rous *Fortune* bravely to *puſh on*.
Scarce paſt one *Week* ! wherein ſome *fenced* Place,
Or *other's* not *ſurrender'd* to his *Grace*.
And tho the *Turks* were *num'rous* in thoſe *Places* !
Yet *durſt* they not 'gainſt him once *ſhew* their *Faces*.

TO *Hanſel* ſev'nty five ! *New-Years-day* ſaw,
His MAJESTY, by *Storm* take in *Raskaw*.
Upon the *Nieſter*, ſtood this ſtrengthned *Hold* !
Where *ſixteen hundred* of the *Turks* were told ;
Of *whom*, while all their *Foot* were *cut* in *pieces*,
Their *Cavalry*, (being *forc'd* to mend their *Paces*)
Eſcap'd. The *Poliſh Horſe* ſo *wearied*,
With thoſe continual *Services* late made,
That there was *none* of *them* in *poſture* now,
On *Foes* freſh valiant *Horſes* to *purſue*.
So that his MAJESTY had now *ſubdu'd*,

All

All that *part* of the *Ukrain*, which ſtood
Weſtward the *Neiper*, ſave the City *Czebryn*
The *Reſidence* of *Dorohensk*, had ay been
Head of all *Ukrains Rebellion:*
Whom he *endeavour'd* from his *Perdwellion*,
By *Treaties*, to *reduce* unto his *Duty*.
And this made *Shews* of *promiſing* his *Feawty*,
And *readineſs* to own the KINGS *Commands*:
If's *Majeſty'd vouchſafe* theſe eight *Demands*.

1. FIrſt! That the *Coſſacks* ſhould continue free,
In *Exerciſe* of the *Greek Liturgie*.
And that without *Diſturbance* they might *own*!
That *Antient Churches old Religion*.
2. That ſome *Arch-Biſhop* of their *Church* ſhould have,
A *Place*, and *ſit* amongſt *Poles Senat* Grave.
3. That of the *Ukrain*, ſome good *fit part*,
Be for the *Coſſacks Army* ſet *apart*.
4. That *Polands* KING, at's *Coronation Oath*,
Confirm theſe, and their *Priviledges* both.
5. That *Poles Republick*, ever ſhall make *knowen*,
When they have need of *Coſſacks ſervice* done,
And on what *Terms*, they do *deſire*, it be *ſhown*.
6. That *Coſſacks Deputies* ſent to the *Diet*,
Shall be *receiv'd*, *welcom'd*, and *treated* by it!
With equal *Honour* 's any *Deputie*,
Sent from the *Dukedom* of great *Litwanie*,
Or from the *Kingdom* of old *Polonie*.
7. That they have *freedom* to *Trafficque* and *Trade*,
With all their *Neighbours*, as before they've had.
8. What ſtill the *Turks* refus'd thoſe *Savage Fools*
They may Erect *Print-Offices* and *Schools*.

But

BUt all theſe *Overtures* to nothing came!
Sly *Doroſkenko* did but *play* his *Game*;
Between the *Poles*, and *jealous Muſcovite:*
A *Friend* to *neither*, more then's *Aims* thought *meet*.

IN *April* ſevnty fift! the *Turks*, and *Tartars*,
Having by this *time left* their *Winter Quarters*!
Weary of *Reſt*, and *Ruſt*, did now take *Arms*;
And came to *Field*, in hideous *Throngs*, and *Swarms*.
KING JON, had maugre all their *Force* held out!
This *Winter*, in thoſe *Parts* without *Recruit*;
Whereby his *Army* ſmall, ſo leſſened,
That all *believ'd*, he ſhould be *haſtened*,
To quit the *Ukrain*, *foreſake* the *Field*.
But his great *Sprit*, which knew not how *to yield*,
To any *Hazards*! but *Neceſſitie*;
And th' utmoſt *point* of laſt *Extremitie*.
Reſolved, to the laſt to *ſtand* it *out*!
And from thoſe *Quarters* not to *ſtir* a *foot*.
And therefore *Reinforc'd* the *Gariſouns*,
Of theſe his following late *Regained Towns:*
Of *Bracklaw*, and *Kalnick*, and *Nimirow*,
Bialacierkew, and *Mohilow*.
Which being *done* he left not *Force* enow,
To have an *Armies* either *name*, or *ſhew*.
Had not his *Valour* and his *Conduct* been!
Like a new *Figure* making *Units ten*;
Rend'ring their *numeral Hundreds*, virtually
As many *thouſands* by his *Courage* high.

In

IN following *May* ! the KING to *Slotzkow* held,
Sited eight *Leagues* diſtant from *Leopold* ;
Where with ſome *Senators* of *Polands* Nation,
He had a long and ſerious *Conſultation.*
Laying before them, all his juſt *Complaints*
On their *neglect* of his ſad *pinching wants.*
Since after *ſev'n Months* time of this *Campaign* ;
Wherein, with ſuch an *Handful* of few Men,
So great *Advantages perform'd* and *done,*
And been *procured* unto *Polands Crown* !
Reſtoring to t's *Obedience* again.
The greateſt part of all the *Ukrain.*
In which *himſelf,* and his *few* Souldiery,
Had *mets* with ſo much *Pinch* and *Scarcity,*
Of all *Proviſions* ! that their *wants* did *force,*
Their *Food,* fnom *Fleſh* of *Catts,* and *Dogs,* and *Horſe;*
And other *Beaſts* ; beſide their endleſs *Toils,*
And dreadful *Dangers,* infinite *Turmoils.*
And yet no *care* was taken to *ſupply*
His *Wants,* which now *lookt ſtern* as *Deſtiny* ;
Nor to enable *him,* with freſh *Recruits,*
To ſtore his *Army* ; fewer then the *Scouts*
Of the GRAND SEIGNIORS ; now become ſo *Weak,*
As't cannot keep the *Field* another *Week.*
His *Majeſty* b'ing hitherto *enforc'd,*
This *Warr* to have *maintain'd* at his own *Coſt,*
Which amidſt all thoſe ſad *Perplexities,*
He yet *Reſolv'd,* maugre *Difficulties.*
And yet for all theſe *Inſtances* he made!
Nothing to *ſtore* his *Needs* was *done* or *had.*

BAck to the *Army* turneth, which did hold
Near his *Head Quarter City Leopold.*
And in good *Seaſon!* for it was *high time,*
He ſhould *aſſure* the *People* of that *Clime,*
By's ROYAL *preſence*; *who* were otherwiſe
To *leave* their *Dwellings,* ready to *Adviſe*;
In *dreadure* of thoſe *Swarms* of *Turks,* and *Tartars,*
Which ev'ry day *pour'd down* too near *thoſe Quarters.*
Whoſe vaſteſt *Numbers* of *two hundred thouſand,*
Did *fill* thoſe *Parts* with *Horrour* and *Confuſion.*

ON the ſeventeenth of *Auguſt* ſev'nty five!
Turks, Tartars Chief *Commanders* did *contrive,*
In the dread *Preſence* of *Himſelf* great *Cham,*
And the *Vizier Baſſa Ibrahim*
In *Council* mett! firſt to *attempt* the *Town*
Of *Slotzkow*! which being once *poſſeſt* and *won,*
Next to *Attacque* the *City Leopol*;
The preſent *Quarter* of the KING of *Pole.*
Who had in all ſcarce *fourteen thouſand* men,
For's *Litwanian Troops* had not joyn'd then.

PUrſuant hereunto! ſome *five days* further,
Marcht *Sultan Nuradin,* ſtill breathing *Murther,*
Chief of his *fourty thouſand* Tartars led,
The *Flow'r* of all that *Army, Cham* there had:
Attended with the eldeſt *Son* of *Cham,*
**Aquigitary* (Water-toſſers name,) * *Sultan*
Their *Troops,* and many primeſt *Officers,*
Who came along as gallant *Voluntiers.*
So that their *Body* whole conſiſted then,

At

At leaſt in *number ſixty thouſand* men.
With which diſmaying *Force*, early was *ſeen* !
On *twenty third* of *Auguſt*, *Nuradin*;
And that ſome *time* ere *day* begun to *daw*,
Before the *Town* and *Caſtle* of *Slotzkow*.
Juſt *eight Leagues* diſtant from ſtrong *Leopold*,
Where as wee've ſaid, the KING his *Camp* did hold.

IMmediatly a fierce *Aſſault* begun!
Continued till *two* in *After noon*,
With utmoſt *Fury*. Forward *Nuradin*
Bravely *Repell'd* by *Ruſſes Palatine*,
Commanding there; who did ſo well *diſpoſe*
His *Men* and *Cannon*, that with little *Loſs*
Deſtroy'd huge *Numbers* of thoſe *Infidels*.
Which *Sight* their *Courage* ſo extreamly *Quells*,
That *diſappointed* of their *hop't Surprize*;
They ſtraight *Surceaſe* this dear bought *Enterprize*.
And as their *Council* order'd ! as wee've told)
They leave *Slotzkow*, *March* on to *Leopold*.

OF all which, when his *Majeſty* doth *know*,
Their brave *Repulſe*, great *Slaughter* at *Slotzkow*;
And towards *Leopold* their quick *Advance*:
He preſently *order'd* the *Ordinance* !
From off the *Caſtle* all day long to *fire*,
To *Warn* the ſev'ral *Garriſons* lay nigher,
To be upon their *Guard*: and having giv'n
Fitt *Orders* for the ſaf'ty of his *Queen*,
And the young *Princes*; who at that time were,
With both their *Majeſties*, all preſent there:

For he *Reſolv'd* to *venture* all at once,
In's *Countreys Cauſe*, and *Chriſtendoms defence*,
Doing the *like*, on ſuch *occaſions* ſince.

ALL *things* thus *ſettled*! then his *Majeſty*
Went forth his *Camp* to *Viſit* and *Survey*.
Where, to a *Hills* high *Top* he doth *Advance*,
From whence he could *obſerve* three Leagues *Diſtance*
Around! and about *Noon*, he doth *Deſcry*,
By *Clouds* of *Duſt* th' approaching *Enemy*.

THe KINGS *Camp* much about a *Mile* did *ly*,
Eaſt-ſide from *Le'pol* in a low *Valley*,
Shut up by ſev'ral *Hills*, ſomewhat beyond
The *Camp*! that *way*, the *Enemy* was *Bound*!
There was a *ſtrait Aſcent*, of *Riſing Ground*,
Of ſome *three hundred Paces*, or a *Stound*.
Where, having *March't* as *far* upon the *Height*!
Then your *Deſcent* again's a narrow *Streight*;
Amidſt a *Wood* late-*cut*. And then again
At *Bottom* of *Deſcent's* an *open Plain*:
Where the *Tartarian Troops* of needs muſt *paſs*,
T'*engage* the *Poles*! for this their beſt *way* was.
Another *Paſs*, which lay on's *Camps* Right Hand,
The KING to *Guard* did *Radzevil* Command,
The *Prince*, his Brother in Law, *Vice-Chanc'lor*
Of *Lithuania*, (of whom before,
Wee've often ſpoke and mentioned already)
Who *Poſteth* there with's *Troops* of hand moſt *ready*.
Then the *Artillerys General*, *Kariski*,
On the *Left Hand*! by great KING SOBIESKI,

Commanded

Commanded on a *Hill* to *plant* his *Cannon*?
From whence the *Tartars*, might be *forc'd* t' *abandon*
The open *Plain*; throw which they were to *paſs*,
Then *lin'd* the *Wood*, which newly *cutted* was,
On either *hand* the narrow *way*, which *bears*
Down Hill, with *valiant* Bands of *Muſqueteers*:
His *Majeſty*, ſoon cauſ'd ſome *Troops* of *Horſe*,
Advance into the *Plain*! t' *oppoſe* the *force*
Of th' *Enemy*, with all's brave *Voluntiers*;
To *ſtopp* the galled *Tartars* mad *Carriers*.

WHo in ſuch *Numbers*, *enter'd* after ſoon
The *Plain*, by four a Clock in th' *Afternoon*:
That all the *Field* (in *briſtled Mantle* clad)
With *Horſe*, and *Men*, and *Arms* was *covered*.
Mean-while! The KING did from a *Hill* eſpy,
The *Count'nance*, of his numerous *Enemy*:
Then giving's laſt *Commands*, for what might *chance*!
He cauſ'd ſome other *Troops* of *Horſe advance*
Before him; And *behind* him *followed*
Six *Troops* of *Huſſars*, which he *ordered*
To Poſt on *Right*, and *Left Hand* of the *Way*
Midſt the *Low Wood*, ſo advantagious *lay*,
To make them *dreadfuller*! and to *appear*!
Far *moe* in *Number* then indeed they were.
Where each high *Stump*! 'bove *Root* of *rude hewn Tree*!
Did ſhew as *Horſeman* to the *Enemy*:
And all thoſe *Twiggs* which near *Stumps topps* did *ſtand*
Seem'd *Swords*, or *Lances* brandiſh'd in their *Hand*,

THen his *Victorious Valiant* MAJESTY,
With nat'ral *Air* of innate *Gallantry*!

A kind of *glorious Joy*, and *Satisfaction*,
Still uſual to him in the time of *Action*:
With brisk and cheerful *Looks*, *beam'd* from his *Eye*;
Whoſe ev'ry *Ray* preſaged *Victory*,
Ent'red himſelf within the open *Plain*,
Encouraging his *Souldiers* amain.
Telling them all! that now *he* was come there,
That *day* to act KING, CAPTAIN, SOULDIER;
Fully *determin'd!* or to *do*, or *dy*;
And *ſhare* with them in *Death*, or *Victory*.

THen having *thrice aloud*, the *Name* of JESUS
Invoc'd! as oft o're's *Army* cry'd LORD *bleſs us!*
Without leaſt *ſtop*, or *ſtand*, he briskly *by's!*
Upon their *Head*, towards the *Enemies*.
And as if *he*, and *they'd immortal* been!
Or had to *deal* with *Ruſhes!* not with *Men*;
He with his *little handful*, zeal'd with *Ire!*
Throw *Clouds* of *Duſt*, and *Smoak*, and *Skies* of *Fire*,
And *Stars* of *Lead*, and *Thunderbolts* of *Iron*,
And ſhining *Swords*, bright *Lightnings* him *environ*.
And whereſoe're *he turns! pours* down before
His *Face*, thick *Show'rs* of *Tartars* purpled *Gore*:
Behind lyes *Maims*, and *Wounds*, and *Groans*, and *Deaths*;
And *Heaps*, and *Swarms*, all puffing their *laſt Breaths*.

HIs MAJESTY, was wanting in no *part*
Of *Souldiers Courage*, prudent *Generals Art*.
And by his brave *Example*, did *inſpire*;
His *Follow'rs* with his high *victorious Fire*.
So that with this *ſmall Handful*, towards *Night!*
He put theſe hideous *Multitudes* to *Flight*:

Who

Who left hehind *them*! when they left the *Plain*,
In *Plumps*, and *Piles*, huge *Numbers* of them *Slain*.
And as undoubted *Victories* ſure *token*!
Their great and only *Standard* there was *taken*.

HIs MAJESTY, would gladly have *purſu'd*
Them further! had not darkeſt *Night* enſu'd;
And more then that! great *Cham himſelf* was ſaid,
With all's freſh *Troops*, a *comming* to their *Aid*.

IN this moſt great, moſt glorious *Victory*!
That this our *Age*, or any *paſt* did *ſee*:
The KING of *Poland*, had not with him then,
Above the *number* of *four thouſand men*:
(The *reſt* of all his *Troops*, being left in *Hold*,
For the *Security* of *Leopold*.)
And of thoſe *thouſands four*! there came ſome under
Unto the *Execution*, *fifteen hunder*;

ANd by plain down right *Fighting*, to *defeat*!
With ſuch poor *Handfuls*, ſuch an *Army* great!
Of threeſcore thouſand *Combatants* may ſeem
A *Miracle*, a *Prodigie*, or *Dream*.
Yet ſo great was the *Fright*, *Fray*, *Hurrying*,
And *Conſternation*, *Tartars* then were in:
That, that *one Night*, they *fled* thoſe *Leagues* and *more*,
Which they had *march'd* in three whole days *before*.
And for more *ſpeed*, away they quickly *caſt*
Their *Arms* and *Baggage* midſt *Confuſions haſte*.

NOr was th' *Amazement* leſs, in *Camps* of *Cham*!
And that of *Vizier Baſſa Ibrahim*.

When

When seeing their *Companions* hard *Condition*,
Returning from such hopeful *Expedition*:
Wherein almost in *spight* of *Destiny*!
They'd *promised* themselves sure *Victory*.

BUt after some *few days Consideration*!
Allow'd these *routed Troops Resocillation*;
And huge *Recruits*, new *Forces* dayly made
Abash'd asham'd to shew themselves *dismaid*.
It was *resolv'd*! they all should *march* in whole,
With their joynt *Forces*, 'gainst the KING of Pole.
To which *Effect*! *two thousand Janizars*,
The *Strength*, and *Hope*, of all the *Turkish Wars*.
With a strong *Body* of *selected Horse*,
Were sent a little *Castle* to *enforce*:
Which had its *site*, near *City Brzeziani*,
Wherein were only *sixty* Poles! not many,
Who yet so gallantly *behav'd* themsel's!
As with great *Loss repulsed* these *Infidels*,
Which so much *damp't* their *Spirits*, if they had *any*!
That they *durst* not *proceed* 'gainst *Brzeziani*.
Altho they *first* came there with that *Design*!
But on the *contrary*, Poles *Crown Ensign*,
Who there *Commanded*! made a *valiant Sally*,
With *Party* of *swift Horse*; who did not *dally*!
But falling on the *Rear-guard* of the *Tartars*!
With *Sword* and *Shott* dealt lib'rally *Deaths Quarters*.
And *kill'd* so *many* of them, on *the Place*,
As made their whole great *Body* mend its *pace*.

TEn thousand *Tartars*, after soon *appear*
Advancing unto *Leopol* well near!

To

To whom, the KING ſent forth *Lord Karkownisky*,
Who with ſome *Troops* of *Horſe*, them *charg'd* ſo *briskly*!
As *forc'd* them to their *Heels*, to take their *Wind*,
Leaving great *Numbers* of them *dead* behind.
Nor was this *Action* lightly *purchaſs'd gain*!
Where ſome brave *Poliſh Gentlemen* lay *ſlain*.

AND now at laſt! in *Moneth* of *September*,
Ne're *lucky* to the *Turks*, as I *remember*!
Unto the *Royal Camp*, were now *come up*;
The *Gallant Litwanians* in *Troop*.
The KING, no longer *ſatisfy'd* to *hold*!
Or to make good his *Poſt* at *Leopold*!
But with that little *Army*, which hee'd then,
In *number* not above *fifteen thouſand* Men;
Reſolved to *ſeek* out the *Enemy*;
At leaſt in *Number ſev'n times* more then *He*.
And leaving's ROYAL CONSORT, *Joy* o's *Soul*,
With the young *Princes* ſtill at *Leopol*!
Deſiring they ſhould *ſtay* ſtill in thoſe *Parts*;
To keep the *People* all in *better hearts*;
Who otherwiſe! for *fear* might *run away*,
And leave the *Countrey* to the *Turks* a *Prey*:
Who, by this *means* induc'd to *tarry* ſtill
At their own *Homes* with far more *Heart* and *Will*,
Seeing the KING, the QUEEN, the PRINCES fair,
Should of their *Hazards* have an *equal ſhare*.

HIS MAJESTY, hearing the *Enemy*
Beſieg'd *Podhais*! Reſolved haſtily,
(Having already come the length of *Lembur*)
To *March*, upon the *fifteenth* of *September*

For its *Relief*: but juſt *one day* before
'S intended *March*, hee's *told* it's *yielded o're*.
And twice *ſix thouſand* perſons, *Captives led*;
The *Town* quite *Sack't*, *Riſt'd* and *Plundered*;
Then *Burnt*; altho *Surrend'red* upon *Terms*!
Of ſaving *Perſons*, *Goods*, from *Hoſtile harms*.

WHich, having *heard*! on *ſev'nteenth* of *September*,
A Warlike *Council's* held at *City Lembur*.
Where ſev'ral of the *Senators* adviſe!
Not to *attempt* ſuch *Mighty Enemies*,
With ſo *few Forces*. But his MAJESTY,
Again *Replyed* moſt *Heroickly*;
That *He would* ne're *ſit* ſtill, and *tamely ſee*
So many *Chriſtians* led in *Slavery*;
And's *Subjects* thus *Harraſs'd* at ſuch a *Rate*,
That's *Territory's* laid near *Deſolate*;
But was *Reſolved* this to *Remedy*!
Or *Periſh* in th' *Attempt*, and *bravely die*.
And ſo *March'd* forward, this *ſame very day*,
Towards the *Enemy*! who (as they ſay)
Were then before *Buczaez* all *ſat down*!
And had *Inveſted* and *Entrench'd* it round;
But upon *Notice* of the KINGS *Advance*!
They *Raiſ'd* their *Siege*; and ſoon *Decamped* thence,
With all their *Forces*. And tho *ſped* ſo *Blewly*!
Yet they *March* on in *haſte* to *Trembowly*;
VVhich they *Inveſt*. *Turks* Gen'ral *Ibrahim*,
Summonds the Garriſon to *yield* to *him*!

VVho

WHo boldly *Anſwer*; If the *Turks* were come,
In hopes of *Plunder*, thus far from their *home*;
They were much *diſappointed* in their *ſenſe*,
Here being none but *Souldiers* for *defence*;
Who'd nothing elſe except their *Lives* to *loſe!*
Which they *Reſolv'd* to *ſell* dear to their *Foes*,
And make them *know* the *Price* when't comes to *Blows.*

THis *ſtout Reply*, did much *incenſe* the *Turks!*
Who in a *Trice compleating* all their *Works!*
Raiſ'd ſev'ral *Batt'ries!* *Planting* thereupon,
Many great *Guns*, and *Bombs*; ſtill *Thundring on*,
For *fourteen days*; which they *continued*
The *Siege.* And all this while they *Mined* had!
Above *two thouſand Cannon Bullet's* gott;
Beſide *five hundred Fire-Balls*, alſo *Shot*
Into the *Town*; and diverſe *Mines* were *Sprung*,
Tho *all* without *effect*, did them no *wrong*;
And *Storming* ſev'ral times, were ſtill *Repell'd*;
With greateſt *Loſs*, and yet remain'd *unquell'd*:
Stiffly *perſiſting* to *maintain* the *Siege.*

UNtil at laſt! a *Letter* from the LIEGE
Of *Poland*, to the *Governour* (by hap)
The *Turks* chanc'd with a *Bowr* to *Intercept!*
Wherein, his *Majeſty* did him *aſſure*,
That he *himſelf* in *Perſon* (to be ſure)
With his whole *Army's* coming to *deliver*
Them: and already 'd *paſſed* ſuch a *River!*
And that he was directly *Marching* on
Towards the *Enemy.* Which! whereupon,

Such was the *dread* of SOBIETZKIS *Name*!
(The *Infidels* great *Terror*, *Scourge*, and *Shame*)
That presently, the *Turkish General*,
Ord'red the *Cannon* be *dislodged* all,
From of the *Batteries*, both great and small.
Consisting of above an *hundred Piece*,
And to *march* on straight to *Caminiec*.

NExt Day, he did *Decamp* his *Army* whole,
So the pale *Crescent* doth *decline* the *Pole*.
Marching full fifteen *Leagues*, in so much *haste*,
Confusion, *Consternation*, and *Agast*!
That he *Commands* the *Tartars* to keep neer
And be a *Covert* to his trembling *Rear*.
Just as in *Battel* he had got the *Rout*,
From some Victorious *Enemy* in's *Pursuit*:
Ne're thought *himself* secure in any *place*!
Till *trench'd* close to the *Walls* of *Caminec*;
Under *Protection* of its greater *Guns*,
In *bosom* of their own strong *Garisons*.

A Thing almost *Incredible*, when *told*!
That *fifteen thousand* men had been *so bold*;
To *force* an *Army hundred thousand* strong,
To *raise* two *Seiges* in such *Haste* and *Throng*.
Prodigious tho it seem! yet *true* it is;
Let all the *Worlds* old *Worthies match* me *this*.

NAy when *Encamp'd* neer *Camiens Counterscarf*!
They could not yet *imagine* themselves *safe*;
For's MAJESTY *Advancing* after them
That *Way*! it so dismayed *Ibrahim*!

That

That in a *Warlike Council*, all *Reſolves!*
Not to abide *Engagement* with the *Poles*;
But *paſs* the *Dnieſter* ſoon; and *March* away,
Towards the *Country* of *Walachia*.

WHich *Reſolution* preſently was *done*!
But not ſo *throwly* out, nor yet ſo *ſoon*;
But that ſome *Poliſh Troops*, came up ſo neer,
Led by *Lord Lubomirski*, that their *Reer*
Being *fall'n* upon, and *beaten* up amain!
Huge mighty *Numbers* of its *Guards* lay *Slain*.

HEreon! the KING forthwith did give *Command*,
For ſev'ral *Troops*, on *Nieſters* either *hand*
To make *advance*! with ſuch a *Succeſs* huge;
That *Lubomirski* ſeiſ'd the *En'mies Bridge*.
Cutting in pieces *thoſe* were left its *Guard*;
And the *Night following* others as *wel-far'd*.
Lord Konski, the *Artillrys General*,
Did *meet* five hundred *Waggons* in a *Stale*,
By upwards of two *thouſand Oxen* drawn,
Thinking to *paſs* that *Bridge* before day *dawn*,
Come from *Camien*; *took them!* then did *deſtroy*,
With little *Buſineſs*, their ſtrong *Convoy*:
Relieving thouſands of poor *Chriſtian Slaves*;
Led in ſad *Bondage* by thoſe *Savage Knaves*.
The *Souldiers*, then for their *Encouragement*,
Are 'low'd that *Plunder* which the *Waggons* ſent,
Poſſeſſing *richeſt Spoil*, of *Goods*, and *Money*:
Souldiers are *Stout* thereafter, *this* being *done* ay.

His

HIs MAJESTY, commanded all the *Boats*,
Which did *compose* the *Bridge*, and made its *Floats*!
Should be *bestow'd*, in some secureſt *Place*
To be *imploy'd* on any *ſudden* Caſe,
And ſerve *Occaſions* after the next *Spring*.

AT which time! *Tidings* came unto the KING,
That *Turks* in *dread* of any more Purſuit,
Had *marched* ev'ry Day and ev'ry *Night*;
And had again *Repaſſed* the *Danow*.
And that the *Tartars* hurled *Homewards* too;
Taking the neareſt Cutt, of ſhorteſt *Road*,
Onwards, the *Way* leads by *Bialogrod*.

THus being *freed* of *Swarms* of *Turks*, and *Tartars*!
The KING put's *Army* to their *Winter Quarters*.
Where, when his MAJESTY had cauſ'd them *come*!
Reſolv'd to *ſettle* his *Affairs* at *Home*:
So as he might early next *Spring* take *Field*.
Accordingly! *November twelfth*, he held
To *Zulkiew*; three *Leagues* of from *Leopold*:
Where! as moſt *welcome* to his *Royal* QUEEN,
And the young *Princes* their dear *Children*;
So no *leſs*, almoſt, was the *Joy* of *all*
The *People* crouding to *behold* and *ſal-*
-ute, *meet*, *ſhout*, *praiſe*, *extol*, and bid *welcome*
Their common FATHER; and DELIVERER *Home*,
GREAT ANGEL-GUARDIAN *of all* CHRIST'NDOM.

Chap.

A LETTER
To the Right Honourable,
Sir GEORGE DRUMMOND
OF
MILN-NAB,
LORD PROVOST
OF
EDINBURGH.

My LORD,

HAving (as an *ESSAY*, of what I can, and peradventure may hereafter *say* both better and more, of the Greateſt and moſt Antient MONARCH in the whole *World*, the preſent KING of *BRITAIN*, and that I might (if poſſible) by theſe excite an *Emulation* of the united *Force* and *Bravery* of all *Chriſtian* KINGS and PRINCES, againſt the proud and inſatiable *Cruelty* of that *Infidel Enemy* of CHRIST'NDOM the TURK) attempted in Verſe, ſuch as they are, the MEMOIRES of that Heroick *PRINCE* the preſent KING of *Poland*. I cannot but think the *Pains* I have already been, and the whole *Charge* I am even now at, the better beſtowed, when it ſhall be preſented to a *Perſon* of your *Lordſhips Character* here, and great *Intereſt*, and *Acquaintance* in the whole *Poliſh Dominions*. You are ſo known to the whole *Frame* and *Methods* of the *Government*; the *Succeſſion* of the

Dukes,

Dukes, and KINGS; the *History* and *Scene* of the various Changes of *Fortunes* of that brave Magnanimous *People*; the *Topography* of the *Places* of that vaſt *Country*; the *Situations* of *Leopol*, *Cochmi*, and *Caminiec*, &c. and many other the Triumphant *Theatres* of his brave *Proweſſes*, whoſe *Names* will be ſtill *conſign'd* to the Immortal *Glories* and *Victories* of JOHN the *Third*. I know your *Lordſhip* has ſeen his two immediat *Predeceſſors*, CASIMIR, and MICHAEL! and knew, not only *himſelf* before, but after his being *Crown General*; as well as that *you* have *ſeen* and *known* his *Illuſtrious* PARENTS; with thoſe *Waywoods*, *Palatines*, *Caſtellans*, and other great and valiant *Perſonages*, who have *accompanied*, and *born* ſome *ſhare* in his happy and holy *Victories*, and by your intimat *Correſpondence* with ſo many *Perſons* of great *Intereſt* and *Fidelity* in theſe *Parts*, have had the beſt and trueſt *Accounts* of thoſe ſignal and amazing *Services* done the whole *Chriſtian World*, by the Great SOBIETZKI. Seeing your *Lordſhip* in all theſe Capacities may be the fitteſt Judge in this place of the World, to condemn or correct the Lapſes or Miſtakes by Miſſinformations, or Diſtance of Place; or where my Author has not ſwerv'd; the beſt Witneſs, to avouch the Fidelity and Ingenuity of,

Your LORDSHIPS moſt humble

and much devouted Servant,

ALEX. TYLER.

Chap. VI.

The KING *Crowned*; OBTAINS *another great* VICTORY *over the* TURKS *and* TARTARS; *The* ARTICLES *of* PEACE; *The Magnificent* ENTERTAINMENT *of his* EXCELLENCY *the Engliſh* AMBASSADOR.

'TWas now high time! *all things prepared* be;
For *Coronation* of his MAJESTY
Since by the *Conſtitutions* of *Poles Land*!
Their ELECT PRINCE, *ſomethings* may not *Command*,
Nor yet *perform*, until once *paſſed* be,
Their *Coronations Solemnitie*.

WHerefore, on *January* the *ſev'nteenth!* (length
Was KING MICHAELS *Corps*, convey'd at
From *Warſaw*! in a *Chariot* drawn by *ſix*
Horſes! his *Houſhold Officers marcht* next!

And

And *Multitudes* of men of *Quality*,
Tending their PRINCES laſt *Solemnity*:
Alongs the *Way* from *Warſaw* to *Cracow*;
Where *both* their preſent *Majeſties* were now!
Lately *Arriv'd*, and *waited* on by the
Whole *Kingdoms Senators*, *Nobility*.

THe *Body* of KING CASIMIR, which had
Been *ſent* for out of *France*, was here *convey'd*
To *Cracow*! where on *one*, the ſelf ſame *day*,
Were both KINGS *Funerals perform'd*! they ſay
With all the uſual *Solemnities*,
And *Honors*, due to ROYAL *Memories*.

THis being once *diſpatch'd* and *paſſed* o're!
Of *ſev'nty ſix*, ſecond of *Februar*,
KING SOBIETZKI, and his QUEEN, were now,
Crowned within the *Caſtle* of *Cracow*:
With all the *Pomp*, *Magnificence*, and *Shew*,
Which *Art* can *fancy*, or the *Eye* can *view*.
And the *next day*! his new *Crown'd* MAJESTY,
Receiv'd the *Hommage* o's *Nobility*;
His *Gentry*; *Senators*; and of the whole
Orders and *States*, of *Litwanie* and *Pole*.

THe *French Ambaſſador*, did ſoon *preſent*
To's MAJESTY his *Maſters Complement*;
Which was a *ſolemn Declaration*,
In *favours* of the QUEEN, *French* born by *Nation*.
That's MAJESTY of FRANCE, *adopted* had,
The QUEEN of *Poland*! now his *Daughter* made.
Declaring further! that accordingly,

She

She ſhould on all *occaſions Treated* be,
And *look't* upon; what ever hap might chance:
Still as a *Daughter* of the *Crown* of *France.*

HOwe're! on *eight* of *March* next following,
Her *Majeſty*, had one to *Pole* more *owing*,
When ſafe *deliver'd* of a *Princeſſe* young.

THen did his MAJESTY *himſelf apply*!
The *Vacant Truſts* and *Honours* to *ſupply.*
Prince Lubomirski, (*Poliſh Names* ſound *harſh* all)
Was made of *Polands Kingdom*, the *Grand Marſhal.*
And *Mareſchal* of *Court*, *Lord Sinawski.*
Crown-General, *Prince Demetrius Wiſnowiski.*
By whoſe *Removal*, one *Jablownowski!*
Who was the *Prince* and *Palatine* of *Ruſſie*,
Vacant the *Place Lievtenant General*,
Giv'n to the *Laſt*! theſe *vacancies*, the KING thus *filled* all.

JUne, ſeventy ſix! did *Sultan Nuradin*,
With *Chams* two *Sons*; all *paſs* the *Neiſter* ſoon!
And like thoſe *Fiſhes*, which do *ſwim* in *Shoals*;
Around great *Whales*! ſo theſe *ſurround* the *Poles*:
In vaſteſt *Bodys*, ſending out ſtrong *Bands*,
To *Ravage* and *harraſs* the *Poliſh* Lands.
And *Ibrahim Baſſa ſwarms* of *Turks* doth *place*
At ſev'ral *Poſts* about *Caminiec.*

MEan while! altho good *Reſolutions* were
Tane at laſt *Poliſh Diet*, to *prepare*
For this *Campaign*! they'd ſo *neglectful* been
Of *this*, throwout each ſev'ral *Palatine*,

The *Dicts purposes to execute*;
That both *of Men* and *Money* deſtitute,
His MAJESTY was ſtill *remaining* yet,
In's old *Complained Straits*, and moſt *unfit*
To make *Reſiſtances*; yet he *ordered*,
Thoſe few *Remains* of tatter'd *Troops* he had,
To *March* directly to his laſt years *Hold*,
And have their *Rendezvouz* at *Leopold*.
And being *Deſtitute* of all elſe than
Means of *Supply*! *Convoc's* the *Arrierban*.
That all might *meet* for *Kingdoms* joynt *Defence*.

IN *Auguſt* ſeventy ſix! his *Excellence*
LAURENCE, *Ambaſſador* from *Britains* KING,
Unto his *Poliſh Majeſty*, being
Arriv'd at *Dantzick*! And the *Poliſh* QUEEN
Came alſo to that *City* after ſoon,
Upon her *Road* for *France*, to *Drink* at *Wells*
Of *Burbon*, which as t's ſaid ſome *Griefs* ſoon *heals*:
Of *whom*, their *being*! *he* had *Audience*;
And thereupon the *young Princeſs preſents*,
(To *whom* his MASTER of *Great-Britain* was
Pray'd to be *God father* at her *Chriſt'ning Maſs*)
With a Rich noble *Jewel*, on the *part*
Of his ſaid MAJESTY; and ſo doth *part*,
For *Poland*! where he was *received* ſtill
With all the *Demonſtrations* of *good-will*
Welcome, *Reſpect*, and *Love*, and *Kindneſs* meet
Which might his *Character* and *Perſon* ſuit.

Mean-

MEan while! The *Turks*, and *Tartars*, as wee've *told*;
Altho they *ſeem'd* more *Formidable* and *Bold!*
Yet were ſo *mindful* of laſt years *defeat*;
And ſo *afraid* of the ſole NAME of *Great*
KING SOBIETZK; they *gap't* for *nothing* more,
Then *Peace.* / For which *end* the *Grand Seignior*,
Did by the *Deſpot Prince* of *Moldavie*,
Make *Overtures* and *Offers* of a *Treaty.*
Nor were the KING of *Polands Camp*, or *Coffers*,
In a *Condition* to *refuſe* ſuch *Profers.*
So on *both ſides*, *Commiſſioners* were *ſent*,
Who from both *Potentates* to *Treaty* went.

HOwbeit! that *nothing* might be left *undone*
For *Publick ſafety*! underſtanding ſoon
The *Turks* were on their *March* to *Jaſlowiec*
About ſix *Leagues* beyond *Caminiec.*
The KING *march'd* out the *ſixt day* of *September*
From *Javarow*, and left it ſhould *Surrender*
Reſolved to *Reliev't.* But whether by
Its *Governours* great *Fear* or *Treachery!*
T'was *yielded* up! tho little *Harm* was *don't*;
Then *Sackt*, and *Plunder'd*, *Rifft'd*, *Fir'd*, and *Burnt.*

AS likewiſe other *two* or *three* beſide
Were juſt ſo *Treated* by them at that *tide.*
And having *razed* theſe *three places* foully
Were all ſtraight *Marching* toward *Trembowla.*
Whereon his MAJESTY, with much *ado* now.
Leaving his *Baggage* all at *Zorawno*,
To make more *haſte*, October *twenty fourth*
Like ſudden ſtiff Stern *Wind blown* from the *North*,

Fell with ſuch *Ruſtling force* on the *Turks van*;
That it blew *breathleſs* many *thouſand man.*
Diſord'ring all the *reſt*! *Tartars* firſt *dally'd*!
But being *thirty thouſand*, quickly *Rally'd*;
And on the *Poliſh Army* comming down,
A *Bloody Fight*, of new was then *begun*,
Which did *continue* to the *Night* from *noon.*
This doubtful laſting *Diſpute*! in *Concluſion*
The *Infidels* did *flie* in great *Confuſion.*

BUt's *Majeſty* vaſtly *Inferior*!
To *Numbers* of the *Cham*, and *Seignior*!
The KING ſcarce having *fifteen thouſand* then,
To *Rout* an *hundred fifty thouſand men.*
Had many gallant *Perſons*, as t's oft *found*
For *Countreys Honor*, *ſlain*, *maim'd*, *bled*, and *wound*,
Lets have th' *Account* from all *Hiſtorians Pens*!
Where *Units* have been *worthier* then *tens*,
As theſe *prov'd* here, in downright *Fight*, without leaſt *ſtratagems.*

UPon the *TURKS part*! theſe bad *Succeſſes*,
Diſpoſed them the rather to *ſeek Peace*:
Which in the *following terms concluded* one,
Thus *advantagious* to the *Poliſh Crown.*

1 FIrſt that the *Treatys*, with late *KING* concluded,
Should be *aboliſhed* and quite *exploded.*
2 That as to what *Podolia* concern'd!
Both *partys* were *content* thus to *decern't.*
That *Turks* ſhould ſtill retain *Caminiec*;
Round which a *Circuit* of certain *ſpace*,

And

And as for what *concern'd* the *Ukrain!*
The *Poles* its *greateſt part* ſhould ſtill *Retain*;
As *Pauloz*, *Galnick*, and *Bialacirkew*,
And many other *Towns* with *Memocrow*.
So that *whate're* of *it* fell to *Turks ſhare*,
Was *ſmall*, and under *Doroskenskos Care*.
3 All *Priſoners*, and *Slaves*, ſhall be *made free*;
And from this *time* no more *Hoſtility*.
4 The *Chriſtian Faith* at *freedome* ſhall *remain*;
In all *parts* which by theſe the *Turks* Retain.
5 That *Turks* ſhall quite *Renounce* all their *Pretenſions*;
To *Moneys* which MICHAELS *Treaty* mentions.
And that thoſe *Hoſtages* giv'n for that *Sum*
Should be *Releaſ'd*, and ſafe *conveyed home*.
6 That *Turks* and *Tartars*, ſhould in *part* and *whole*!
Promiſe a ſtrict *Alliance* to the *Pole*;
And that in all *Poles Wars* in any wiſe
They ſhould *aſſiſt* them 'gainſt their *enemys*;
7 That *Cuſtody* of *Holy* SEPULCHRE,
To the *Franciſcan Friers* they ſhould *Reſtore*,
That *Chriſtians* being *pleaſed* in this *point*!
They might *award miſtakes* on that *Account*.

PEACE being thus *concluded* happily!
And *Infidels Retir'd* as *ſpeedily*.
His *Majeſty*, back in *November came*,
To *Zulkiew*! where *my Lord* of HIDE, the ſame
BRITAINS AMBASSADOR, had *Audience*,
In a Moſt *ſplendid manner*. To *preſence*
In the KINGS Richeſt *Coach convey'd*! and *mett*
By *Marſhal* of the *Court*, at the *Stairs Gate*:
Who did *Conduct* him to the *Preſence Chamber*,

Where

WHere *ſtood* the KING, like *Diamond* ſet in *Amber*
(For nothing's *fine* for *one* ſo *good*, ſo *great*)
Under the Richeſt *Canopy* of *State*;
Clad in a large long *Robe* of *Cloth* of *Gold*
Which did a *Veſt* of *Silver* round *enfold*.

AFter the *Audience Ceremonys* o're!
And that the KING had ſome good time before,
Treated his EXCELLENCE familiarly,
With the moſt *ſmooth* and *ſweeteſt Interparly*,
Of kind *Diſcourſes!* he was *pleas'd* to *take*,
His EXCELENCE to the *QUEENS Apartment* Back.
Thus ev'ry where *Receiv'd* with great *Eſteem*
From both their *Majeſties* of *KING* and QUEEN!
Who as a further *Proof*, were pleaſ'd t' *Invite*
His EXCELLENCE to *Supp* with *them* that *Night*.

IT was *prepar'd*, in a large ſtately *Room*,
Where both their MAJESTIES in *Pomp* did *come*;
His EXCELLENCE on the KINGS *Right Hand ſat!*
And next *him* too! the QUEEN on's *Left* in *State*.
And underneath her MAJESTYs *Left Hand*!
Sat ſev'ral primeſt *Perſons* of the *Land*.
After ſome ſev'ral *Hours*, this *Supper* done!
Which was with great *Magnificence* ſerv'd in.

THe *KINGS* beſt *Coaches* brought his EXCELLENCE,
Back to the *Place* of his own *Reſidence*.
The next day! all the *Senators* ſtraight came,
And other *Perſons* of the higheſt *Name*
To make their *Viſits* to his EXCELLENCE.

Which

Which he *Returned* next day following hence.

THe *thirteenth* of *November* being *come!*
Had's *Audience* of *Congee* for coming home.
Then *Travel'neth* on to *Nimiguen*! where *he*,
As *English Plenipotentiary*,
Sat and *Assisted* all that *Meetings* space,
For *Mediating* of a *General Peace.*

AND in the next *September* following!
His *MAJESTY* of *France most Christian* KING,
(*In token* of his *lasting Amity*
Unto his *Royal Polish* MAJESTY.)
Did give *Commands* to his *Ambassadour*,
Resident in that *Court*, to *Inaugure*,
With the high *Order* of the *Holy Ghost*,
KING SOBIETZKI, and *Defray* the *Cost.*
Which Ceremony, was in all mens *Sence*
Of extraordinar *Magnificence.*
At which same *time*! the said *Ambassadour*,
In further *Sign* of *KING* his *Masters* favour;
To both their *MAJESTIES* some *Presents* made
Which were at several *Millions* valued.

Chap. VII

Chap. VII.

Of the ACTIONS *of his* MAJESTY *of Poland Afterwards; and particularly in his* EXPEDITION *for the* RELIEF *of the* EMPIRE, *at the Raising of the* SIEGE *of* VIENNA, *and since to* 84.

THE furious *Tempests* of late *Wars o'reblow'n!*
And *Clouds* of *Turks*, and *Tartars*, *vanish'd*, *gone!*
Left *Calm*, and *Cleer* all *Polands Horizon:*
Great SOBIETSKI's *Arms* thus having once
Restor'd (weet *Peace* to his *Dominions*;
Which after sad *Confusions*, *Dangers*, *Toils*,
Wounds, *Deaths*, and *Slaughters*, *Batt'ls*, *Sieges*, *Broils*,
Stormings, and *Sackings*, *Plunders*, *Firings*, *Burnings*,
Victors, loud *Shouts* of *Joy*, *Vanquish'd's* sad *Mournings*,
Loud Roaring *Voices* of great Thundring *Guns*;
Cracklings of *smaller Shot*, Rumblings of *Drums*;
Shrill *Neighs* of *Horses*; *Trumpets* brisk *Allarms*;
And the dread *Clashing Noise* of Rustling *Arms*;
And all that *Misery*, and *Desolation*,

Which

Which *Fire*, and *Sword* can bring upon a *Nation*;
All which *endur'd* what could be more *Welcome*
Unto his *Poles*, then *Reſt*, *Peace*, *Eaſe*, and *Home*.

YEt notwithſtanding, during this *Repoſe*.
Wherein his *Subjects* of all *Ranks Rejoice*!
His MAJESTY did not himſelf *abandon*
To ſloathful *Eaſe*, *Pleaſures*, or *Rule* at Random;
Nor in the leaſt *ſlack'ned* his *Royal Care*,
For's *Peoples* future *Safety*, and *Welfare*.
But with great *Diligence*, himſelf *applys*
To heal thoſe *Wounds*, and *Scarrs*; which *Enemys*
In their late *In-roads* and *Incurſions* made!
And thoſe *Diſaſters* home-born *Factions* bred
Within's *Realm*. And bends himſelf (becauſe
Warrs Noiſe, and *Factions*, *drown* the *voice* of *Laws*)
To ſee fair *Juſtice* duly *Miniſtrat*,
The firmeſt *Baſe* to fix a ſhaken *State*.

TO which *effect*, *Choice Perſons* doth *advance*!
In all the *Offices* of *Importance*.
Whoſe honeſt *Faith*, *Judgement*, and Prudent *Cares*,
Might *Poiſe* and *Mannage* weightieſt *Affairs*.

AND then his *Majeſty* doth *Reconcile*,
And *quaſh* thoſe *Factions* made both *Poles* to *Reel*.
Which by their ſecret *Enemies* firſt *bred*,
Was long time 'mongſt their *Grandees nouriſhed*.
Then *Fortifies* HIMSELF with ſuch ſtrong *Allies*,
To Back the *State* when t's *Fortunes* Current *Rallies*!
As might not only *firm* ſev'n Hilled *Rome*,
But the joynt *Intereſts* of CHRISTENDOME.

AND in a *word*, *accommodats* his *Cares*,
And *vigilant endeavours* none *forbears*,
Of thoſe Prudential *Arts* of *Governing*,
Rend'ring a *People* happy in their *King*.

AND tho perhaps *Fame ſounds* them not ſo *farr*!
As the *Atchievments* of loud *Ruſtling Warr*,
And *Glorious Proweſſes* of *Victory*;
Yet in all KINGS more *needful* are, as worthy *Memory*,

NOw! 'mongſt theſe ſev'ral *Alliances* he made,
With great *Muſcovia's Czar* a *Treaty* had!
Which a long *time continued* and *ſate*,
Adjuſting ſundry *Points* then in *Debate*.
For tho they *importuned* him to *break*
With the *Grand Seignior*! and large *Offers* make!
Of Huge *Aſſiſtance*; yet his MAJESTY,
(*Reflecting*, , how much they had *formerly*,
Fail'd in their *Promiſes* of that ſame *kind*!
Could not by any *Motives* be *Inclin'd*,
In *Warrs* new *Tempeſts*, *Seas* of *Blood* t' *Imbarque*,
(Wherein he'd longer *Swim'd* then *No'* in's *Ark*.)
And from thoſe *Beaſts*, *Clean*, *Foul*, and *Wild*, and *Tame*,
Had nothing but their *Numbers*, *Noiſe*, and *Name*.
Without ſufficient and full *Sur'ty* had,
That when moſt *Need* and *Uſe* was for their *Aid*!
Poles, and all CHRIST'NDOMES, both STATE, and (CHURCH
Might not be *ſhrewdly* then *left* in the *Lurch*.

BUt in beginning of year *eighty third*!
Fame which hath ſwifter *Wings* than any *Bird*!

Gave

Gave daily *Notice* of huge *Preparation*,
The *Turks* then made for *Hungaries Invaſion*:
And that they *mean't* that *Storm* of *Steel*, and *Fire*
For other Neighb'ring *parts* of the *Empire*.
His MAJESTY, when this dread *News* was told!
Could not in *Honour*, any longer *hold*;
Nor *Prudence*, for's own *ſafety* at *Home*;
Nor *Conſcience*, for the *Cauſe* of CHRISTENDOME;
Without *endeav'ring* what he could t'*oppoſe*,
Thoſe fierce *deſigns* of *Chriſtians* ſworn *Foes*.

WHerefore in *Februar* a *Diet* mett!
Where't was *concluded*, after ſhort *Debate*;
That *twenty thouſand men* forthwith be *raiſ'd*:
Which *Reſolution* (ſo the *Diet* pleaſ'd)
Should *ſtand* both *good* and *firm*; altho by *ſome*
Diſſenting *Member* 't ſhould *break* up, *march* home.
Which too oft *happens* (as wee've ſaid before)
Where *Ones* poor *No*, can all their *Votes* devour.
This was leaſt *Number*, ſmall in *all Mens Senſe*,
The *Diet* then thought fit for *Poles Defence*.

MEan while! his *Excellence Count Walaſſain*,
Ambaſſador, ſent from the *Auſtrian*
Imperial MAJESTY, to *Polands* KING!
Did ſecond of *April*, *Conclude* and *Sign*
An *Alliance*! whereby the *Emperour*,
Oblig'd himſelf with *ſixty thouſands Powr*:
Againſt the *Turks* to *Act*. In which *Campaign*
Poles great *KING promiſ'd thirty thouſand men*,
To have in *Field*, when e're their *Needs* Require,

Next *Summer* for the *Aid* of the *Empire*.
Which *League* 'twixt BOTH, was forthwith *Ratify'd*,
By all the *Members* of the *Polish Diet*.
Who, on the *fourth* of that *Month* having *done*,
Parted with all Mens *Satisfaction*.

THere was at that time present at the *Court*,
A *Turkish Chiaux* new come from the *Port*,
Who did *endeavour*, all he could, to *stay*
From the Imperial *Part* his *Majesty*.
Declaring that the great *Tartarian Cham*,
(And what he *said*, by MA'MET swore the same)
With dreadful *Armies*. *Pole* should *Recompence*;
If any *Aids* were sent the *Emp'ror* thence.

AND if *Suspicions*. may be worth *Report*!
Its *talk't*, a *Christian-Kings-man* in that *Court*,
Was no whitt *wanting*, *under-hand*, to ply
With *Rubbs* and *Hindrances* his *Majesty*.
Yet notwithstanding all the TURKS *Grimaces*!
And all the Hideous *Cham* his bigg *Menaces*!
And all the *other's* slie *Insinuation*;
Stuff'd full with *Motives* of *Dissuasion*:
His great *Soul* had no ear for such *Allarms*;
Being still *Resolved*! maugre *Helps* or *Harms*!
To stopp the *Progress* of the *Ottoman Arms*.
VVhich pious *Inclinations*. *Heavn* still *Bless*,
As 't hath *Rewarded* since with huge *Success*.
VVhich needs must *Render* his loud *Memory*
Both *Joy* and *Wonder* of *Posterity*.

I Shall not wiſh my *Reader wearied*,
With any tedious *Deduction* made:
Of *Cauſe*, *Original*, and firſt *Occaſion*,
Of *Troubles* bred in the *Hungarian Nation*.
Nor of their *Progreſs*; ſome ſay firſt began,
By ſev'ral *Grandees* there, of the *Roman*
Communion: under alledg'd *Pretence*
Unto their *Liberties* of *Violence*.
And afterwards, unhappily kept one,
By needleſs *Miſchiefs* to the *Proteſtants* done.
Whereto ſtill *Liſtening*, the wary *Turk*;
Makes fair *Advantage* of this *fooleſt Work*
Offring! but not unſought firſt; (as its ſaid)
To them his kind *Protection* and *Aid*.
Upon which *Quarrel*, ſprung from this *Diviſion*
The *Infidels* did *ground* this *Expedition*.
How e're it was! I ſhall not here *deviſe*,
Tho ſome *relate* the *Story* otherwiſe.
Nor ſhall I here *attempt* to undertake,
A full particular *account* to make,
Of that moſt memorable *Siege* of *Vien*:
Done long ere now by many other *Pen*.
Let it *ſuffice* among the Worlds *Wits throng*
Somewhat's *appended* in a ſhorter *Song*
I's only here ſum up thoſe *Matters* briskly,
Which do concern the *Great* KING SOBIETZKI.

THe *Turks* vaſt *Army's*, num'rous hideous *Pow'r*
Advancing! much *amaz'd* the EMPEROUR.
And ſo much *more* the *rather*, at that *time*,
Becauſe he *heard* the *French* had paſs'd the *Rhine*:

Drawing

Drawing together in huge *Companies*
Too near the *Confines* that are *Germanies*.
So that he *feared*, they had *tane* this *Tide*!
And *Functure*, to *Invade* him on that *Side*.

IT's hard to make *Conjecture* of the *Thing*,
Why t'was *ommitted* by moſt *Chriſtian* KING.
Whither, from innate *Brav'ry* in *Breſt*!
Or on his HOLINESS expreſs *Requeſt*:
Who did (*its known*) at that ſame very *Seaſon*
Writ to his MAJESTY on that *Occaſion*;
Or if *Reſolv'd* to *take* his firſt *Allarms*,
From *Succeſs* of the *Ottomans* fierce *Arms*.
What e're his *Reaſons* were! or how *Inclin'd*!
Sure he *Attempted nothing* of that *kind*.

TH' *Imperial Army*, under *Duke Lorrain*,
Beſieg'd Newhawz'l a ſtrong *Town* which was *tane*,
Some *years ago*, from *Empire*, by the *Turks*:
Where with good *Hopes*, they had *advanc'd* their *Works*!
In fair *Condition* to have quickly *won*,
And made it once more yet a *Chriſtian Town*.
When ſtrait *Commands* came from the *Emperour*,
To *raiſe* that *Siege*; and quickly put new *Pow'r*,
In *Presburg*, *Ra'b*, *Comorra*, deem'd by ſome,
The *Walls* and *Bulwarks* of all *Chriſt'ndome*.
Which all *conceiv'd* the *Turks* would firſt *Attacque*,
And not leave ſuch ſtrong *Holds* behind their *Back*.
Wherefore it was the *Emperors* great *Care*
To *Reinforce* thoſe *Garriſons* were there,
And with the quickeſt *ſpeed* he doth *provide*
To have *thoſe Places* ſtrongly *fortify'd*.

And

And thinking *Vien* far from this ado!
And out of *Danger*, was not ſo *lookt* to.

THe *Prince* and *Duke* of *Lorrain*, uſed all
Endeavours, of a prudent *General*;
In his *Decamp* to *ſafe-guard* his *Retreat*.
But *Haſte* doth all his *Forces* ſo *amate*,
That when the *Garriſon* from *Town* fell on!
His *Reer-guard* made ſmall *Oppoſition*:
Who with quick *March*, to ſave themſelves did *hy*;
And ſo *expoſed* all the *Infantry*.
Which, he (to *Flank* the *Enemy deſign'd*)
Had *plac'd* in certain *Houſes* them *behind*!
To certain *Death*, like *Criminals* to *Axes*.
'Mongſt whom was there the *Spaniſh Count* de *Taxis*,
Who tho *deſcended* of the *beſt* of *Spain*
By Savage *Hands* of *Infidels* lay *Slain*.
The *Duke* with all the *Reſt* did ſafely put
Themſelves and *Army* in the *Iſle* of *Schut*.

MEanwhile, the *Troops* which then *entruſted* was,
To guard the *Vaags* moſt important *Paſs*,
Revolted! being *Knaves* before, its likely!
To that vile *Shame* of *Chriſtendom Count Tekley*;
Head of the *Mal-contents* in *Hungary*,
And with the *Turks* in ſtrict *Confederacy*.

THeſe *turning* (as wee've ſaid) to *this* ARCH-ROGUE
Open'd their *Way* and ſo they *paſt* the *Vaag*.
Advancing to the *Danow*! which to *paſs*,
They *built* a *Bridge*, ſome Miles above *Papa*:
Their *Cavalry*, and *Baggage* marching round

Came

Came o're the *Bridge* which is at *Papas Town.*
And presently! to *shew* their *Force*, and *Number*,
Sent out great *Parties* to *Haras* and *Plunder.*
Which having *done*! they *kindled Fires* around,
And *burn* and *raze* the *Country* to the *Ground.*

WHen of their great *Detatchments*, *one pursues*
Th' *Imperial Army*, now in others *Views*,
Falls with a strong *Impression* on their *Rear*
Whose sudden *comming*, made them *quake* for *fear*,
And so *amazed* at their hideous *Numbers*
As guiltiest *Conscience* can be when it *Thunders.*
That, notwithstanding all the *Duke* could *do*!
His *Cavalry* again the *Foot forgo*,
And at a full *Carrier*, *passing* the *Wien*
Retired in a *Body* towards *Vien.*

AND tho the *Chevalier* of *Savoy* (*Son*,
Of the late *Count* and *Lord* of *Soisson*)
And the *Count Taaf* made a brave *Resistance*,
Wherein the *former* fell in that's *Assistance.*
Yet notwithstanding all *Endeavours* made!
The *Turks* the *Christians Baggage* quickly had
Three *hundred thousand Crowns* which *valued.*

AND now once more the *Infantry* do *putt*
Themselves securely in the *Isle* of *Schutt.*
And were in dreadful *Hazard* of the *worst*,
Had not the *Duke* quickly brought *back* his *Horse*
And for their safe *Relief* a *Passage forc'd.*
And then put *Part*, as *ordered* before
In these *Towns*, *Presburg*, *Raab*, and *Comorre.*

Then

THen with the *Reſt*, and's *Cavalry withdrew*,
Within th' *Imperial City Vienn* view.
For which *Vienna's* ſake, this firſt *Miſhapp*,
May well be counted a moſt *Lucky Happ*.
For if theſe *Fortes* had not been thus *driv'n*
Thither! it could not for nine *Weeks* have *ſtriv'n*
Againſt the *Ott'man Force*, ſo fierce, ſo huge,
During that time o' t's unexpected *Siege*.

THe *Turks* vaſt *Swarms advancing* ſtill more *neer*,
Put their *Imperial MAJESTIES* in *fear*,
And all the *Court*! who *July ſev'nth* went thence
And in *good Plight* and *Safty* came to *Lintz*;
Thence to *Paſſaw*; but ſcarce gone from the *City*,
They had a *Proſpect mov'd* their *Grief* and *Pity*!
Each *Houſe*, *Town*, *Village*, t' other ſide the *Danow*,
Kindl'd, *Fir'd*, *Flaming* all in one bright *Glow*.
For whereſoe're theſe *Helliſh Locuſts* came,
They left their *Footſteps mark't* with *Smoak* and *Flame*.

THe *Court* Remov'd! *Duke Lorain* next thought *fitt*,
With what ſmall *Force*, he could beſt *ſpare*, to *Flitt*:
Leaving *Count Starberg*, to govern *Vien*,
And under his *Command twelve thouſand men*;
Which with old ſtanding *Garriſon* made out,
Some *fifteen thouſand*, or much thereabout.
Beſide the *Scholars*, *Burgers*, and *Tradeſmen*,
Who all bore *Armr*, and ſtill did *Duty* then.

JUly *fourteenth*, the *City* was *Inveſted*,
By *Turks* huge *Army*; which at leaſt *conſiſted*,

About *one hundred fifty thousand* men,
Beside *Count Tekleys thousands five times ten.*

AGainſt which dreadful *Force*, and all t's *Attacques*!
Wherein no *Art's* forborn, no *Courage* ſlacks;
Altho its true they did more *miſchief thrice*!
By unſeen *Mines*, then open *Batteries.*
The *Garriſon*, tho very ill *provided*!
Did with the braveſt *Manhood*, ſtill *abide* it,
Encourag'd by their Matchleſs *Governour*
To *Feats* and *Wonders* thought beyond their *Powr.*
Their *brave Defences* was with *Reſolution*,
In valiant *Sallys* did huge *Execution.*
The *Fields* with *thouſands ſlaughtered Turks* ſtill *ſtrowing*,
Thoſe *Infidels* by *Regiments* down *Mowing.*
Until *September twelfth day* following.
Entirely *Routed* by the *Imperials* whole
Force, with this great *Victorious* KING of *Pole*!

BUt more at large! no ſooner *News* were come,
To *Pole*; that *Turks* had enter'd *Chriſtendome*;
But his great *Majeſty* with utmoſt *ſpeed*,
Together draws his *Forces* to a *Head.*
And tho (ſome ſay) that ſome about him were,
Suſpected to the *French* brib'd *Penſioner*!
That were not *wanting* to *Inſinuat*,
How *Hazardous* unto the *Poliſh State*,
'T might be for theſe its *Forces* to *March out*
To others *Aid*! while others *Arms* (no doubt)
Might mean while *Polands Kingdom* overrun!
Which thus *diſarm'd*, might quickly be *undone*;

Being;

Being thus *expoſed* to the deadly *Blows*,
Of *Turks* and *Tartars* its inveterat *Foes*.

YEt notwithſtanding, this Great HERO found
Himſelf in *Juſtice*, *Honour*, *Conſcience*, bound:
Quite to *neglect* ſuch baſe *Miſpriſion*,
And put his *Army*, with all *Expedition*,
In *Marching Poſture*! having firſt *Diſpatch'd*
Sieur Lubomirski, with a brave *Detach*,
Of three full *Reg'ments*, of as gallant *Horſe*,
As ever *Pranc'd*, or *Nigh'd*, or *Charg'd Foes Force*;
Who notwithſtanding *Tekleys* baſe *Endeavour*,
To *Intercept* them! or at leaſt *Diſſever*!
Yet maugre this vile *Atheiſt Rebels* Gutts,
They joyn'd entire with *Troops* of *General Schutts*,
And did thereafter many *brave Exploits*.

HIs *Majeſty* went firſt to *Crenſtochow*,
To do's *Devotions*! then came to *Cracow*
On *twenty ninth* of *July*, and next *day*,
Or ſhortly after through *Sileſia*,
Advancing with's whole *Army*, cauſing't *tread*
Three diff'rent *Ways*, and in three *Bodies Led*,
For more Convenient *March*, and greater *Speed*.

THe *Schaf gats* from th' *Imperial Court* appears
To *Complement* HIM firſt on the *Frontiers*.
On *Auguſt* twenty third, the *Emp'ror* comes
From *Paſſaws City*, unto that of *Krembs*.
Which *he* for *common* RENDEZVOUZ *ordains*!
For *Forces* of the KING and *Duke Lorains*.

September second, *August* being done,
His *MAJESTY* of *Pole* came to *Helbron*!
Heading the ſtouteſt braveſt *Cavalry*,
The *Earth* e're *Bore*, or *Sun* did ever *ſee*.
(Tho with a *tedious Journey* much *Haraſſ'd*!
Being ſore fatigu'd, with *March* ſo *long* ſo *faſt*.)
Horſes *nine thouſand twice*, number'd this *Hoſt*!
Who were all *Poliſh Gentlemen* for moſt;
Each of whom had ſtout *Servants*, *one* or *moe*,
Arm'd at all *Points* againſt the *Common Foe*.
His *Infantry*, were *fifteen thouſand men*!
Who came not up till *three days* after then.
Theſe weary'd *Forces* had ſome days *Refection*,
Ere they *adventured* on any *Action*.
For which *Lorain* had wiſely *ſtor'd* great *Force*
Of all *Proviſions* both for *Men* and *Horſe*.

THis time, which was *allow'd* for the *Repoſe*,
Of *Poles* long marched *Troops*! *Duke Lorain* choſe,
To wait upon's *Victorious* MAJESTY:
Like as both *Highneſſes* of *Bavary*,
And *Saxony*, came all to *viſit* than,
And pay their *Duty* to this greateſt MAN.
Who did *receive them* with thoſe *ſweeteſt Graces*,
Seen in all *Demi-gods* or *Hero's Faces*.

HE who'ſ all *Chriſtians Warrs* might be *Commander*,
'Gainſt *Infidels*; *preſents* young ALEXANDER,
To their *Acquaintance* and their *Amity*.
Aged *fifteen*! tho for *Humanity*,
Prudence, and *Courage*, much *out-ſtript* theſe *Years*.

Which

Which in an *Antedate*, his FATHER bears;
Whom he *attended* during this *Campaign*
In *Rudiments* of *Warr himself* to *train*,
Under this greateſt MARTIAL MASTERS *Reyn.*

AFter once paſt the firſt *Civility!*
'Twixt ſuch *Illuſtrious* men of *Quality.*
Knowing their *Errand* was not *Complement*,
While CHRISTNDOMS SECURITY was *meant*,
From the moſt dreadful *Danger*, fraught with *Fears*,
Of all had *threatn'd* it theſe *thouſand years*,
They forthwith held a *Council* of the *War*,
For the *Adjuſting* each *particular*,
Fit to be *thought* upon by theſe *great men*
In that great *Work* the *Reſcue* of *Vien.*
And having *thought* one ev'ry proper *Meaſure!*
They ſend the whole *Scheme* to the EMPEROUR:
Who now had *chang'd* his late *Intention!*
Up to the *Armies*, of his *comming* on;
Becauſe he *meant* to *leave* the *Chief Command*
As *fitteſt* for't unto the KING of *Poland*;
He much *approving* all their *Reſolution*,
Which they *Advance* to put in *Execution.*
This was indeed for *View* in good *time*,
It being brought unto the *laſt Extreme!*
In humane *Probability*, (no doubt)
It could for *few Hours* longer have *held out.*

SEptember lev'nth, the *Chriſtian Army* whole,
(Now *Headed* by the great VICTORIOUS POLE)
Advanc'd almoſt within the *Turkiſh ken!*
Being well near ſome *fourſcore thouſand men.*

Then

Then all *things* were *prepar'd* for ſtern *Eſſay*
Of awful *Battle* to be *fought* next *day*.

BY *joynt Conſent*, their *Highneſſes* inclin'd,
The Right *Wing* to his MAJESTY be *aſſign'd*.
Becauſe his *Horſe* was *fitteſt* for the *Plain*;
And on that *ſide* the *Countrey* lay *Champain*.
The Left *Wing*, lying end-long the *Danow*,
To *Bavary* and *Lorrain* they *allow*.
And with the *Circles Troops*, the main *Body*!
Unto the *Princes*; *Waldeck*, *Saxony*.

September twelfth, timely by *break of day*;
The *Generals* all met on an *Hill*! (they ſay)
To give the laſt *Commands*; ſcarce well come there!
When from *Beneath*, unto their *Sight* appear;
A *Body* of *ten thouſand*, or thereby,
Of *Flowr* of all the *Turkiſh Cavalry*.
Whereon a ſtrong *Battalion's order'd* hard,
To put *themſelves* all *cloſe* in a *Vineyard*:
That was upon another *Hill* near by.

THis by three more *Battallons* haſtily
Seconded! quickly *ſtopp't* the *Turks Carrierings*:
Who could not *brook* the *Chriſtians* fierce *Firings*.
And being *Horſe*, and in a *Ground* ill cut,
For *Cavalrys Attacquing* of the *Foot*!
They did *content* themſelves with one *Diſcharge*;
Each *Infidel* op'ning a *Mouth* ſo large,
And *gap't* ſo *wide*, as *Ma'mets Tomb* might *ſwallow*;
(*Retiring*) raiſ'd a hideous *Noiſe*, or *Hollow*.

Whereon;

WHereon the KING and all the *Generals*,
Drew th'*Army* in three *Lines* much like three *Walls*,
All closely *sett* without least *Intervals*.
Charging each man to *keep* his *Vanard Place*!
And *March* towards the *Enemy* with *slow Pace*.
And when the *Turks* should *Charge*! they'r *charg'd* to *stand*!
And keep them *Close*! as *each* join'd *hand* to *hand*.
And till the *Enemy* first had *Fir'd* at large!
They'r all *commanded* not to make *Discharge*.

ALL which they did *observe* accordingly.
The *Turks advanced*, with a dreadful Cry!
As if they *meant*, to *break* throw their *Array*!
Hoping thereby to make them soon *give Way*,
Or put them in *Disorder*! but *perceiving*,
The *Christians* all *stood firm*; without least *giving*,
And did *expect* them in the *closest Order*;
They made a *Halt*! and durst not *push* them *further*:
But all *Discharging*! all of them *wheel'd* back.

IMmediatly, upon the *Turks* last *Crack*!
The first *Line* of the *Christians fir'd* apace;
And the whole *Host advanc'd* with a slow *pace*;
Still gaining *Ground* upon the *Enemy*.
Who did *return* again as *formerly*,
Whereon the *Christians* make another *stand*!
Expecting them! The *Turks discharged*! and
Again, (as t's said before) quickly *Retire*.
Whereon the *Christians*, just as quickly *Fire*:
And thus they *sev'ral times*! while these *Advance*!
Unable to *break* in o'the *Christians*,

Who

Who gaining *Ground* ſtill *more* and *more* afore them!
Did *drive* the *Turks* like *Droves* of *Beaſts* before them.
Whoſe *Body ſhrinking*, as if't had ſome *Cramp*!
The *Chriſtians* thus got near the *Enimys Camp*.
Detach'd a *Band* of *Foot* with ſtout *Dragoons*
For to *Attacque* the *Enemies* great *Guns*.

WHereof (without *encount'ring* great *Diſaſters*
From *Turkiſh oppoſition*) they're ſoon *Maſters*.
Their greateſt *Bodies* being *diſtant* thence
Had left ſmall *Force* of *Foot*, for their *Defence*.
On the *Right Wing*! the *Turkiſh Horſe* eſſay'd;
To *Charge* the *Chriſtians Flank*; which being *eſ'd*,
By *Polands* KING, *miſtruſting* their *Deſign*:
He cauſ'd ſome part o'th' *Armies ſecond Line*,
Advance; and make a *Front* on that ſame *ſide*,
And with *firſt Line*, in *Perſon* at that *Tide*!
Charging with hideous *Force*, their *Cavalry*,
His *Shock* like *Thunder* made them all *give Way*.

WHil'ſt *this* was doing, by the *Chriſtians Lines*!
The *Grand Vizier* had newly *ſprung* two *Mines*;
And as if *Hell's* dread *Mouth*, had *belch'd* to *ſhake*!
The *Walls* to *Flatneſs*, and to *Rubbiſh* rake;
Such was the *Ruine*, ſuch the hideous *Crack*,
Laying the *Ramparts* of the *City* flat,
Some little *ſtound* aſide from the *Scots-Gate*.
Whereby a horrid *Breach* was made! at leaſt
Wide to *receive* ſome *fourty men* a *Breaſt*.
Intending to have *tane* the *Town* by *Storm*:
And while's *Detachments* kept the *Chriſtians* warm!
To've quickly *drawn* within the *Walls* his *Men*;
And under's *Guns* his *Baggage*, *Tents*, and *Train*. But

BUt tho that *Force* whereby he *meant* to *effect* 't!
Left nothing *undone* that could be *expect'd*;
And *fought* like *mad*, and *desp'rat*, more then *valiant*.
Yet brave *Count* STAREMBERG, the *Wise* and *Gallant*,
Vienna's Governour, instantly *Clapt*
Ten greatest *Guns* upon the *Breaches Lapp*!
Load with *Chain Ball*, and lesser *Musquet Shotts*;
Nails, *pieces* of *Horse-shoes*, and brok'n *Potts*;
Cut off those mad *Assailants* in vast *Numbers*.
And still fresh *Throngs* renewed *Crouds* him *Cumbers*:
Which the *Besieg'd Repell'd* as *Valiantly*.
So that for *half an hour*, or much thereby!
The *Ground* full *soakt* with *Gore*, and *Crimson* dy'd,
Was warmly *disputed* on either *side*.
Till *Seas* of *Blood* the *Turkish* fury *Stenches*,
And *forced* their *Retreat* back to their *Trenches*.

ON whom *Count* STAR'BERG bravely *Sallying* out,
Did make their slow *Retreat* a sudden *Rout*.
And a strong *Party* come just in the *Nick*!
From *Lorrain*, *Rushing* on the *En'mies* Neck,
Knockt out their Garlick *Breaths* with *Deaths* last *Scarrs*.
Of some *four* or *five thousand Janizars*.

AFter the *setting* of the ev'ning *Sun*;
Which with some blushing *Smiles*, that night went (down)
To let the *Christians* see th' Eclipsed *Moon*;
First waxing *Pale*, then *Ruddy*, then all *Blood*,
Then *Dimm*, *Black*, *Dark*, last vanisht under *Cloud*.
So in *Conclusion*, when 't was toward *Night*,
The *Turks* whole *Body* 'gan to take the *Flight*:

Beyond whoſe *Camp* the *Chriſtians* them *purſue*!
But their freſh *Horſe* ſoon bid them all *Adieu*.
Whoſe *Horſe* o'reweary'd could not thus *Hand* to't ay,
Having been *eight* and *fourty hours* on *Duty*.

THe *Souldiers charged*, under pain of *Death*,
Not to *ſtirr* from their *Ranks* one *Inch* of *Path*.
And to prevent all *Hazards* of *Surprize*!
The *Army ſtood* all *Night* in *Battel* wiſe,
Until next Jovial *Morning* did *appear*,
Telling them all the *Turks* were *Marched* cleer.
When by firſt *Sight* of *Heav'ns* bright glorious *Lamp*!
The *Souldiers* had firſt *leave* to *Spoil* their *Camp*.
By *Courſe* ſtill *going out* half *Company*,
And t'other half *ſtanding* the while *on Duty*.
And when the *firſt* half *Company Returned*!
The *ſecond half* then to the *Plunder Journey'd*;
This being *done*! till all the *Spoil* was come,
Which did *amount* unto the following *Sum*.

HEre their whole *Baggage*, and *Proviſion*,
And a vaſt *Store* of *Ammunition*;
Above *one hundred pieces* of great *Cannon*.
And which (as *Warrs Denuncement*,) *Turks* ſtill *hang on*,
Two large *Horſe Tails* at ev'ry *Expedition*.
The *Grand Viſirs* own *Tent*, *Houſe*, *Gold*, *Proviſion*,
And *thirty thouſand* other *Tents* beſide;
GRAND SEIGNIORS own great STANDARD *rich* to (*Pride*:
Whoſe exact *Figure*, and *Inſcriptions*;
Arabick! with t's *Interpretations*;
Which bear this *Warrs* falſe *Prophecys* and *Bage*.
Our *Author* hath before his *Title Page*.

All

ALL these being *tane*, this mighty *Victory*,
(In whose *obtainment* scarce *one thousand d*
And amongst those *few Men* of *Quality*,
On *Christians Part*) all next to GOD *impute*,
And needs to *Poles* brave PRINCE must *Attribute*
Whose gallant *Conduct*, *match'd* with *Courage* high,
So oft *imploy'd* for *Christians Liberty*.
This day his *Royal Person* long *Engag'd*,
'Mongst *En'mys* thickest *Throngs*, and most *Enrag'd*,
And with *him* still, the gallant PRINCE his *Son*;
Thus early *Signaliz'd* in this *Action*.
Nor ought their *Highnesses* to want their *share*,
Of *Glory*; since they all *behaved* there
So bravely well! and *gain'd* so great *Renown*,
Which shall be *Famed* till the last *Trump* sound.

ON *thirteenth* of *September*! *Polands* KING,
His *Son* PRINCE ALEXANDER following,
With th' other *Princes*, *Grandees*, *Noblemen*,
O're *Piles* of mangled *Corps* enter'd *Vien*:
Yielding sad *Prospect* of past *Desolation*,
Which more *enhanc'd* the *present Joys* occasion.

HIs MAJESTY, in's Circled *Arms* soon took
The Gallant *Star'berg*! whose alone *Conduct*
And *Valiant Courage* had held out late *Siege*,
'Gainst such vast *Numbers*, *Deaths*, and *Dangers* Huge.
Speaking his high *Esteem* o's Worthy *Person*,
And Prudent *Conduct* in most large *Expression*.

NExt day the EMPEROR *Arrived* there!
And quickly *mett* the KING of *Poland*, where
He *Marched* on the *Head* of his brave *Army*!
Who were that time *drawn* up all in *Battalzie*:
To *whom* in most *endearing terms* he *made*
's *Acknowledgments* of late great *Victory* had.

WHo did *receive* them, with a *Modesty*,
Equal unto his *Magnanimity*:
*Profess*ing! he had only us'd at large
His just and best *Endeavours*, to *Discharge*
Those *Obligations*, *Christian KINGS* all owes,
To *Christ'ndomes* dear *Saf'ty* and *Repose*.
And that his prosp'rous *Arms* late good *Success*,
Was only *owing* the *Divine Goodness*!
And *Brav'ry* of those PRINCES! who had *done*
Him th' *Honour* that their *Troops* to *his* should *joyn*.

'TWas *ord'r'd* by th' *Imperial* MAJESTY!
PRINCE ALEXANDER should *presented* be,
With Sword, with massie *Diamonds* richly Sett,
And so (thus past this *Interviews* short *Date*)
Departed. And so likewise *Polands* KING
Decamp't his *Army*! that night following,
They *March* to *Wiscle*! where *Bridge* of *Boats*, and *Wood*,
Below *Presburg*, take them o're *Danows Flood*.
This was upon *September* twenty fifth,
Th' *Imperial Army*, which next *day* did *lift*!
Advancing after *him*, with *equal Pace*;
On *twenty sev'nth*, past o're at this same *place*.

October,

October ninth! how ſoon they *heard* it *told*,
That a great *Body* of the **Turks**, did *hold*;
Near *Barkan*: being *fourteen thouſand* ſtrong,
The *choiſe* of all thoſe **Troops** *ſcap't* here along,
After their *Rout* at *Vien*; under th' *hand*,
Of ſev'ral *Baſſas* of the beſt *Command*.
The KING with ſome few of th' *Imperials Troop*,
Advanced thither! all ſcarce yet *come* up.

NO ſooner did the *Turks* perceive them come!
But with a hideous *Shout* came briskly one;
And *charged* with moſt deſp'rat *Reſolution*
Being *receiv'd* with as warm *Execution*.
After a *ſharp Diſpute*! the *Turks* all *fly*;
Where one of their great *Baſſas*, there did *die*:
Another *Baſſa* alſo *Priſoner tane*.
The *reſt fled hurrying* o're the *Bridge* at *Gran*:
Which *breaking* with the *Crowd*! the *Stream* then *drown'd*,
Near *half as many* as the *Sword* did *wound*.

SO that of all that *Body* of the *Turks*,
Scarce *twice two thouſand* did eſcape this *Lurch*.
In this ENGAGEMENT *one thing's worthy Note*!
PRINCE ALEXANDERS *Horſe under him Shot*.
Here! a young *Engliſh Lord*, who *Landsdown* hight!
Did gallantly *behave* himſelf in *Fight*;
Commanding then a *Regiment* or *Squad*,
Of *Souldiers* in *Count Taaffs* ſtrong *Brigad*.
For which his *Valor*! when he did *Retire*,
Homewards! by *Patent* made COUNT of th' EMPIRE.

And

And as ſure *mark* of gallant *Service* done well
By th' EMPEROR declared was COUNT GREENVILL!

THe next *Exploit*, did *Polands* TRIUMPHS *grace*,
Was *taking* in of *Zytchin* a ſtrong *Place*.
For having *parted* with the *Duke* of *Lorrain*!
And *underſtanding* that the *Turks* had therein,
A *Garriſon*, which might as them beſt *liſts*,
Incommod's Commerce with th' *Imperialiſts*.
The KING did ſend the PRINCE, as *young* as *keen*,
Accompany'd with *Lublins Palatine*,
To *view* it! while ſome *Troops* of *Horſe*, them *back't*.
At whoſe *Return* gave *Order* to *Attacque't*.

WHere quickly *marching* to the *Place* (from hence)
They *find* the *Turks* in *poſture* of *Defence*;
Who having *notice*, that the KING had given
Orders, unto the *Coſſacks*; to lay ev'n
Their *Suburbs*! they *prevent* the KINGS *deſire*
The *Night* before ſetting them *all* on *Fire*.

WHich notwithſtanding, *Coſſacks* did not *leſt*!
From being ſoon *poſſeſſed* of a *Gate*
And *breaking down* its *Paliſades* ſtraight.
The *Turks fought* ſtoutly, made a brave *Defence*,
And after ſharpeſt *Diſpute*, *forced* thence
The much enraged *Coſacks* to *Retire*:
Till b'ing *ſeconded* with freſh *Troops*! like *Fire*
Getting new *Vent*, they do *renew* the *Charge*,
With ſuch a forward, furious, vi'lent *Rage*;

Which

Which ſoon to quit the *Town*, the *Turks* compells
And take them to the *Caſtle* and their *Heels*
Which preſently his MAJESTY *Aſſails*.

AND *thoſe* within! *deſiring* to *part* fairly,
Hung out a *Flagg* of *White*! for *Peace*, and *Parly*.
Their Chief *Commander*, with *two* others mo,
Came out, and *pray'd* the KING to let them *go*,
To *Buda*! which once *granted*! they *came out*,
In all *five hundred Horſe*, *eight hundred Foot*.

THey *took* within the *Place*, ſtore of *Proviſion*;
With a great *Quantity* of *Ammunition*;
And twenty *Cannon* on the *City Walls*;
And many *Field-Piece* in the *Caſtle* alſe.

HIs MAJESTY put this *Town* afterwards.
Under *Imperials Garriſons* and *Guards*.
Next day he *Summoned* with *Trumpets Hola*,
Other two *Caſtles*, called *Brigh* and *Holach*.
Who *yielded* at *Diſcretion*, without *Combat*,
And thence he *marched* on to *Kimaſombat*.
Upon the *ſixteenth of November* 1 where,
The *Litwanian Gen'ral met* him there.

DUring the *while*, his MAJESTY did *tarry*,
Within thoſe upper *parts* of *Hungary*!
By all fair *means* he could, he *endeavour'd*,
To gain *Count Tekly* to's IMPERIAL LORD.
Giving *him* all the *ſweeteſt Terms*, beſt *Offers*;
HIMSELF for their *Performance* SUR'TY *proffers*;
But *finding* all *Eſſays* to none *effect*,

With

With *one* who did his GOD, his PRINCE *neglect.*
And that it would not be *expedient*,
Nor yet for all his HOST *convenient*;
To *Winter* all together in *thoſe Parts*:
Leſt only's *Lithuans* there; and then *departs*,
With all the *reſt*! b'ing now much *weak'ned*
With great continual *Services* they'd made.
March home to *Poland* while with *Journeys ſlow*
December twenty firſt *comes* to *Cracow.*

WHere with moſt joyful *Shoutings* of *Applauſe*!
Loud *Bleſſings* on that *Hand* whoſe *Sword* gives *Laws*,
To th' *Arms* and *Empire* of the furious *Turks*;
And *reſcu'd* CHRISTENDOM from late ſad *Lurch.*
All's *Subjects* JOY, LOVE, ADMIRATION, *ring*
Juſt Praiſes to their *brave*, *great*, *glorious* KING.
And *Shoals* of *Poliſh Poems fly* abroad!
To *welcome* CHRISTENDOMES dear MORTAL GOD.

MOre yet to *inhance* theſe *Joys* of SOBIETZKI!
News then *arrived*, that the *Sieur Kiniski*
The *Coſſacks General*, being lately *ſent*
Againſt the *Turks*, and *Tartars*! had *obtain't*
Over *them both* a *mighty Victory*;
Tho to their *Numbers* much *inferior* he.

THeſe were 'bove *fourty thouſand Cavibals*!
In *Arms*, led by two *Tartar Generals*;
And *Haley Bey* a *Turkiſh Officer*,
Who had a ſelect *Band* of *Spahis* there;
And the firm *Hope* and *Help* of *Turkiſh Wars*,
Some other choiſeſt *Troops* of *Janizars*;

Had

Had with moſt ſudden *March*, come ſpeedily!
Deſigning for the *Poles* in *Podolie*,
Making great *Progreſs* in a little *ſpace*,
For *Reſcue* of *block't* up *Caminiec*.
Whereon the foreſaid *Coſſacks General drew*,
Some *thirty thouſand* men, but *Muſterd* new!
And *marching* on with *ſwifteſt Diligence*,
To *Intercept them* ere they ſhould *Commence*;
Upon *December fourth*, before they *gott in*!
Bravely *Attacqu't* them *all* near to *Tilgrotin*.
And with ſuch hideous *Slaughters* them *Defeat*!
That in ſome *three*, or *four*, or *five Hours date*,
Moſt *part* in *Battel*, many in the *Chace*
They Kill'd ſome *thirty thouſand* on the *Place*.
The two *Tartarian Generals*, in vain
Striving to *Rally*! were at once *both Slain*.

THere was tane *Priſoner*, Stout *Haley Bey*!
Who for's *Lifes Ranſom* offered to *Pay*;
No leſs in *Gold* than *hundred thouſand Crowns*,
But *Coſſacks* needy, greedy, bloody *Hounds*!
Into whoſe *Hands* the wealthy *Haley* fell,
For *ſharing* of the *Money* did *quarrel*
And for to end the *Diſpute Kill'd himſelf*

WHich *Victory* won! the *Coſſacks* did *advance*,
Into the *Countrey* of *Tartarians*
Of *Budziack*; where with *Havock*, and *Confuſion*,
Its *ſaid* they *ſlew* at leaſt *an hundred thouſand*.
And having made all *Budziack* bloody *Stage*,
And *Theatre* of *Deaths*, ſtints their *Ravage*.

Then they took in *Bialogrod*, and *Ketin*,
And *placed* ſtrongeſt *Garriſons* therein.

ALL which good *Haps* made ſuch *Impreſſion*
On the *Walachians*! that to *Polands Crown*,
No leſs then *thirty thouſand*, or thereby,
Have *ſworn Allegiance* and *Fidelity*.
And with the *Coſſacks* ever to *Combine*,
Againſt the *Turks*, and *Tartars*, when they *loyn*;
And 'tis ſaid! *Moldavians* with *Profeſſions* ample
Have *Vow'd* to *follow Walachies Example*.

MEanwhile his *MAJESTY* hath call'd a *Diet*,
Who being *mett*! their univerſal *Fiat*,
May *order Methods* (if none chance to *Jarr*)
For *Proſecution* of this happy *Warr*.
Reſolv'd to be again in *Field* next *Spring*,
With greater *Army*, than e're *Po'iſh KING*.

THus length wee've *tended* this *Triumphant* PRINCE!
Throw ſev'ral *Actions* of his *Life*, e're ſince
His moſt *Auſpicious* BIRTH! aſwel for *Pole*;
As the *Empire*; and CHRIST'NDOME in whole.
And now muſt *leave him* (for this preſent time)
Unto the *Conduct* of that *Pow'r Divine*,
Which as yet hitherto! ſo may't ſtill *bleſs*,
Him with all Conſtant, Wonderful *Succeſs*.

WEE've uſd no *Art* in *Painting* this great KING;
Steel may need *Varniſh*! *Gold enamelling*.

Pure

Pure *Truth*, high *Virtue*, like the *Suns* bright *ſhine*,
Need no more but be *told*, and *heard*, or *ſeen*.

HIs CHARACTER! *who ever ſhall attempt!*
May be the Muſes MASTER; *and* EXEMPT,
In Rhet'ricks Trops, and Arts; and fluent ſtrains
Of VERSES MEASURES *leat to* POEMS *Veins.*
May be MARS FATHER; *or* BELLONAS DAME;
And have engroſt all SWORDS, *all* CONQUESTS *Fame*
And bear all ancient HELOS EUI K *and* NAME.
Let him be CYRUS, *mixt with Alexander!*
Or POMPEY, *knit with* CÆSAR, *Romes Commander!*
Or ANNIBAL, *agreed with* SCIPIO!
Or BELLIZARIUS *with* STILICO!
Let him be CHARLES *the Great! or* CHARLES *the fifth!*
Or if he can ſome third great CHARLES, *more ſtrict!*
TAMBERLANE, SCANDERBEG, HUNIADES,
And all leth nam'd, and un-nam'd in this place.
Let him have all the WORLDS *great* SOULS *in one!*
This may of SOBIETSKI *write, he can't be done.*
Give him for PAPER, CHRISTENDOM *fair ſpread!*
For INK, *all* CHRISTIAN *Ev'nys* BLOOD *yet ſhed!*
For PEN, *that Proſp'rous* SWORD *drawn in his Hand!*
Which ſave's own HEAD, HEART, ARM, *none can Weild!*
(*and*
Seeing none can PEN *it taken let* HIM *ſpeak* HIMSELF
GODS, *for all* CHRISTIANS GOD, CHRIST MI-
(RACLE.

DEO, REGI, & ECCLESIÆ.